

MIDNIGHT CONFERENCE IN RAILWAY TROUBLE

The Daily Mirror

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

NO TUBES AFTER ALL: N.U.R. SUPPORTS THE STRIKERS



Petrol can makes a good step.



It takes a little practice to alight from an Army lorry. For the men it is easy, but girls require help.



At Putney. This is reminiscent of the old horse traction days when it was a privilege to sit next the driver.



All aboard! The strong pull does it.



The destinations are given in big letters on the lorries.



Sir David Shackleton, Permanent Secretary, Ministry of Labour, waits his turn for lorry.

"Tube strike settled." Many a weary Londoner who had had to footslog to his office read these words with joy yesterday morning. And his disappointment will be all the

keener, therefore, when he learns that the National Union of Railwaymen support the strike and that it will therefore go on.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

REGGIE DE VEULLE AT BOW STREET.

Counsel's Application for Bail Refused.

REMANDED IN CUSTODY.

The Bow-street magistrate (Mr. Graham Campbell) yesterday refused the application of counsel to grant bail to Reginald de Veulle, who is charged with supplying cocaine to "Billie" Carleton, the actress, in connection with whose death he is accused of manslaughter.

De Veulle, said Mr. Huntly Jenkins, who made the application for bail, was arrested and brought before Mr. Garrett a fortnight ago, and immediately on the application of his then solicitor De Veulle was granted bail in two sureties of £250 each or one of £500.

The amounts were immediately forthcoming and the case was remanded until last Friday.

Between the two remands De Veulle was taken seriously ill, and, in fact, left a sick bed to come to the court.

His own doctor, said counsel yesterday, was of opinion that he ought not on any account to leave his bed.

However, he was seen by the divisional surgeon, who thought that he might come.

"The only reason why Mr. Garrett refused bail was this," said Mr. Huntly Jenkins, "that he thought this man had been taking drugs."

"It is not disputed that at times he has taken drugs, but I am not prepared to put him into the witness-box his own doctor, who attended him between the remands, and he will tell you that

STILL "WAITING."

Over 800 London Waiters Out on Strike Refuse to Give Way.

BARBERS GO BACK.

More than 800 waiters and hotel employees are still on strike in London, and there is indication that the strike may be prolonged for some days.

Some of the strikers returned to work yesterday without any stipulation as to terms.

The majority of the strikers, however, are in a determined mood. "There is no intention on the part of the members of the General Workers' Union to give way," said Mr. Dallas, one of the officials, yesterday.

In fact, at a mass meeting we adopted a resolution unanimously declaring our intention to remain out until the eight hours day has been conceded and the 'truce' system abolished.

"So far twenty-eight of the big hotels and restaurants have conceded our demands."

"Most of the Soho restaurants and the places where cheap meals are provided have agreed to our demands."

It is the opinion of the managers of the leading hotels that the present strike is "fizzling out."

Barbers' Strike Ended.—The strike amongst hairdressers' assistants, which has been in progress for several weeks, was last evening officially declared ended. A temporary settlement has been arrived at, and the men will resume work immediately. The men's union is to be recognised, but the men, when they resume work, will do so at their old rates of pay.

"PULVERISE THE CZECHS."

What Kaiser Said at Pre-War Dinner—"Tighten the Vice."

A dramatic dinner-table conversation is related by a woman who, before the war, dined at the same table as the Kaiser and the Archduke Francis Ferdinand.

The Archduke, says a Paris Renter message, complained of the difficulties provoked by the Slavs.

The Kaiser said to him: "Do as I do. Tighten the vice." "That is not possible," replied the Archduke, especially with the Czechs.

The Kaiser thereupon tapped him on the shoulder and said: "This year will not pass before we are fighting shoulder to shoulder. Then we shall pulverise the Czechs."

"A STRINGENT INQUIRY."

Soldiers Who Were Not Told Where to Go.

A number of soldiers returning from Victoria to Folkestone from leave yesterday, states the War Secretary, were stopped in the course of their journey and ordered back to Victoria in view of the interruption of the cross-Channel service by bad weather.

On arrival at Victoria they were told to report themselves again at the end of twenty-four hours.

Unfortunately, they were not told at the same time where they could go to find accommodation, nor had the authorities in London who control the hostels been warned of their return.

In consequence a number of the men proceeded to the War Office to ask for a further seven days' leave, and to protest that they were unable readily to find accommodation, and in many cases had no money.

As soon as the position became known to the appropriate military authorities, steps were taken to see that the men were conducted to hostels and suitably looked after, but not until after some disorderly scenes had occurred.

A stringent inquiry has been ordered into the circumstances which led to the situation.

PROFESSOR PRIVATE.

Instructing Officers at British Army University on Rhine.

FROM G. WARD PRICE.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMY, GERMANY.

A thorough organisation of education for the Army on the Rhine has been brought into being. There are courses of every grade in commercial, technical and general subjects.

The schools in connection with the units and brigades correspond to elementary schools.

The next is the divisional school. Then comes the army corps school, the standard of which is that of the upper forms of secondary school.

Finally, there is an "Army College" for two grades of students, one of those who are almost up to the standard of matriculation at a university, the second of those capable of taking a full university course.

Instructors have been drawn from all ranks. At Bonn University a private soldier might have been seen the other day giving instruction to an officer. The private soldier was a professor in agriculture at a British university.

CHANGES IN NAVAL HIGH COMMANDS

Consequent on the regrouping of squadrons and the paying-off of many portions of the British Fleet, there will shortly be important changes in the high commands.

JOSEPH ARCH ILL.

Critical Seizure in His 93rd Year at His Warwickshire Cottage.

"THE GRAND OLD LABOURER."

Mr. Joseph Arch, the founder of the Agricultural Labourers' Union, who is in his ninety-third year, had an apoplectic seizure yesterday at his residence at Barford, near Warwick, and is in a critical condition.

For years Joseph Arch championed the cause of the agricultural labourer in the House of Commons.

The son of a labourer, he started life as a crow-scarer in the fields at 4d. per day of twelve hours, and he was entirely self-educated.

He founded the National Agricultural Labourers' Union in 1872, and was the first labourer who had ever stood for Parliament when he contested North-West Norfolk in 1885, for which constituency he was three times elected.

His constituency took in the Sandringham estate, and the late King Edward, then Prince of Wales, gave instructions that the tenants were to vote exactly as they pleased.

"King Edward," Mr. Arch has said, "used to call me 'his member'."

When Mr. Arch was first elected he rode to Lynn Town Hall in a donkey-cart.

At one period of his career he won a competition which gave him the proud title of Champion Hedge-trimmer of England.

Since his retirement in 1900 he has resided at Barford, Warwickshire, in the village in which he was born. His cottage is his own freehold.

"COUNTRY DEBAUCHED."

Lord Claud Hamilton Charges Government with Waste.

"The plain fact is that for the last three years the country has been debauched by Government money, lavishly bestowed, without the least regard to supervision or control."

It has had the effect of temporarily perverting the moral sense of those who have been exposed to its influence."

So said Lord Claud Hamilton at a meeting of the Great Eastern Railway Company yesterday.

What had happened during the last nine months? One concession followed upon another, on the part of the Government, and they were concessions not to reasoned argument, but in reply to private grievances, not in the interests of justice and fair play, but to brute force.

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"BOLSHY" MANDRILL AT THE ZOO.

Strike Fever Grips Birds, Beasts and Reptiles.

EXORBITANT DEMANDS.

The strike fever has spread to the London Zoological Gardens.

A spirit of unrest is abroad among the birds, beasts and reptiles. The animal agitator has appeared in the person of a Bolshevik mandrill.

A Daily Mirror representative who visited the Gardens yesterday writes as follows:—

The mandrill who lives near the main entrance gate, and hears all the news, was apparently the first offender.

He learnt of the London strikes from a taxi-driver, and immediately passed the news on to the baboons, who in turn told the storks and cranes—notoriously the biggest gossips and scandal-mongers in the whole of the Gardens.

To-day every creature had the "strike fever." Last night there were mysterious squawking and angry growlings all over the place—strange suggestive of secret mass meetings.

Some of the demands are as follows:—

1. Monkeys demand twenty-four hour week, exclusive of half-hour per day "breathing time" (whatever that means). Their rations to consist of finest Brazil nuts (already cracked), Homburg grapes, dainties and butterscotch.

2. Elephants (on threat of turning their backs to the public and refusing to give children rides) want best white bread, apples and oatmeal.

3. Snakes and alligators expect really new-fad eggs. They are fed up with the old vintage cake daily.

5. Birds, from the eagles to the hornbills, are ridiculous in their demands. The flamingoes want the ice broken immediately on their pond and flannel-lined nests with hot water bottles. The emus demand giant worms.

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BEST VIEWS OF THE WEEK.

The following important articles appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*:—

Send Them to Russia! How I would deal with our Bolsheviks. By Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

Can the Public Protect Themselves? The lesson of the great strikes. By Chedworth Paine.

The Best Way of Keeping Sundays. By The Bishop of Croydon.

What France Has Taught "Tommy." Will he bring Continental ideas to Britain? By Max Pemberton.

during that time there was not the smallest trace or anything to suggest that De Veulle had been taking drugs.

Mr. Jenkins submitted that it would be a case of great hardship to keep the accused in prison.

He felt confident that if Mr. Garrett had had the evidence which counsel could now call before the Court he would not have refused bail.

"De Veulle is suffering from a very painful complaint," added counsel.

After a short adjournment Mr. Graham Campbell stated that he had communicated with Mr. Garrett, and the latter desired him to deal with the case.

He (Mr. Graham Campbell) had carefully considered all that had been urged on behalf of the defendant and on behalf of the prosecution, and even with the possibility of proving everything advanced by his counsel on his behalf, it was desirable in the interests of the defendant himself not to accede to the application to grant him bail.

PRICE OF LABOUR PEACE.

Mr. Clynes and the Human Side of Industry.

Mr. J. R. Clynes, M.P., addressing a largely-attended meeting of postal workers yesterday, said: "Don't frighten the public. It does not like shocks, and it takes a long time to get over them. Public opinion might be scoffed at, but it is invariably on the side of right."

If labour was to be a governing power it must remember it was a nation and not a class which it had to govern."

The country appeared ready to pay more attention to the human side of industry."

I am convinced that the Government of the country can have peace at a price," he said.

"The price they will have to pay will be the wage that will lift the worker far above the pre-war level at which he stood."

Resolutions were adopted calling for a national campaign to secure a shorter working day, drastic restriction of night work, and the establishment of Whitley Committees.

SCRAP ALL SUBMARINES.

Naval Circles Favour Prohibition of the Undersea Boat.

It is understood that there is a feeling in high naval circles that there should be a prohibition against the building of submarines in the future and the scrapping of those in existence.

BLAMED THE TRAM GIRL.

A Leeds man summoned yesterday for using abusive language towards a woman conductor, complained: "I have used the cars for twenty-two years, and never had any bother till these cheeky lassies got on."

WHAT THE STRIKERS DEMAND

Elephants' Fearful Threat—Snakes Fed Up with Vintage Eggs.

The "strikers'" demands are extensive. Why should they go on being exhibited at the old rates and conditions, they argue, when everybody is paying more for everything?

Moreover, matters the cunning mandrill, if they go on strike and hide in the dark corners of their cages, so that nobody can see them, who is there to replace them? Nobody.

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DAY AND NIGHT CONFERENCE IN RAILWAY TROUBLE

'LORRYING' TO WORK IN LONDON.

How the "W.D." Service Saved the Situation.

THE "WAR BUS."

Londoners went to bed weary and apprehensive on Thursday night, for the latest rumour was that the buses and trams would be out first thing in the morning. But they awoke to a fine day and better news.

"Are the buses running?" many of them inquired of the milkman. The cheerful information was that not only were the roadway vehicles working as usual, assisted by Government lorries, but that the Tubes were going back.

The Tubes, however, being without current, could not be got to work, even if the men had been there.

Yesterday morning saw a far more perfected organisation of the motor-lorry service than was witnessed on Thursday.

Nearly every wagon had its destination clearly marked upon its side.

The public had learned how to mount the lorries and how to hang on to the bars which ordinarily support tarpaulins. It was a little cold, certainly, but no one appeared to mind.

WAR PAINTED BUSES.

Vehicles That Did Service in France Help Stranded Victims.

There were several camouflaged buses running the London streets, a particularly gaudy one being seen on the Embankment.

It looked queerly like a bit of the war, but was, of course, an incident in the strike.

If that bus could have told its adventures! Taken from its own particular route in 1914, transported to France, made to look like something between a giraffe and a futurist sunset, and now the war is over driven in its war paint



Captn A. J. Smith, M.P.



Mr. R. B. Smith, K.C.

Mr. Smith is president and Captain Smith is a member of the Officers' Appeal Board.

along a route unknown to buses to help London's transport!

The "W.D." motor-lorry service was in charge of volunteer drivers and "conductors," and received a warm welcome from crowds of City workers.

At the various A.S.C. garages volunteers were asked for to drive the stranded workers to the City in the early hours of yesterday morning.

The spirit of the men and the amount of their sympathy with the strikers was demonstrated by the rush of volunteers.

The lorries "plied for hire" at all distant suburbs, wisely adopting the known bus "stops."

STRIKE ITEMS.

Ballot at Grimsby.—Grimsby engineers are to ballot to-morrow night as to whether they shall strike on Monday.

A thousand workers at Garmouth Collieries, near Swansea, who have been on strike this week, returned to work yesterday.

Good News.—The situation in south-west London was relieved yesterday by the return of the L. and S.W. motormen, while on the L.B. and S.C. Electric Railways there was also a full service.

Over 3,000 workmen came out on strike yesterday at the works of Messrs. Peter Hooker and Co., at Watlington, and a neighbouring factory, belonging to the Associated Equipment Co. The majority of the men, says the Exchange, can give no reason for the strike.

EXPORTS BAN RAISED.

The Board of Trade have issued a general licence authorising firms in this country to supply goods to the territories on the left bank of the Rhine in occupation of the armies of the associated Governments.

Sir A. Stanley Sees the War Cabinet at 12.30 a.m.—N.U.R. and Thursday's Decision

ELECTRICIANS TO GO BACK IMMEDIATELY.

Early last evening it was thought that a satisfactory basis of settlement would be reached in regard to the action taken by the National Union of Railwaymen, but at a late hour there was some doubt whether it would be reached during the night.

The position may be summarised as follows:—

Yesterday's Sensation.—The N.U.R. repudiated the agreement reached between the Board of Trade and the Locomotive Association, and officially authorised the electric railways strike. The Tube and District railways were still closed yesterday.

7.45 p.m.—The conference between the President of the Board of Trade and Mr. Hudson (acting general secretary) and other officials of the N.U.R. was adjourned to permit of a conference with the Railway Executive.

8.45 p.m.—Sir Albert Stanley and N.U.R. officials returned to the Board of Trade and continued their negotiations, the Home Secretary, Mr. Bridgman and Sir H. Walker being present. Difficulties, the Central News understood, arose regarding the interpretation of the railway agreement.

Midnight.—Conference still sitting. Very doubtful if statement would be issued.

12.30 a.m.—Sir A. Stanley leaves hurriedly in motor-car for 11, Downing-street, to see War Cabinet.

Belfast.—It is officially reported that the employers have asked the men to restart on a forty-seven hours' week, and that a forty-four hours' week will be conceded on signing of war peace.

OFFICIAL UNION SANCTION FOR STRIKERS

N.U.R. Confine Stoppage to Electric Men.

As a result of a conference yesterday between the executive committee of the N.U.R. and the strike committee, the following communication, signed again by Mr. Hudson, was issued by the executive committee to the branch secretaries:—

The conditions of service since 1912 of the men on the London electric railways provides for a mean relief of not less than thirty minutes, which is paid for.

In consequence of the Underground Railway Company not including this meal relief allowance in the arrangement for the eight-hour day pending the National negotiations there is a strike of their employees.

Our executive committee met on Thursday and opened up negotiations with the Board of Trade.

Offers made by the Board of Trade for the Government were not acceptable to our executive. Consequently negotiations were postponed last night.

WHAT AGREEMENT SAID.

"We have been informed that the Associated Society of Locomotive Engineers and Firemen have arrived at the following agreement with the Government:—That underground train men are to be booked on for eight hours and mealtime will not be included in the eight hours' day, the companies, however, to offer all reasonable facilities to meet the ordinary physical needs of the men."

"Our executive committee have authorised this strike of the London electrical railways, and will give all the necessary support, but it is to be clearly understood that branches and members outside the London area are not to be included in this strike unless further instructions are issued from this office."

The strike is to be confined entirely to the London electric railways, and our members throughout the country must not take any action without instructions."

OFFICIAL STRIKE NOW.

In another letter Mr. Hudson said: "Our executive committee has decided that our members who are on strike are justified in the action they have taken, and the executive committee therefore recognises the strike."

"The Board of Trade have not yet offered terms of a settlement that this committee can accept, and we are still pursuing the matter with a view to a satisfactory settlement."

A prominent member of the committee of the N.U.R. said in an interview: "Our executive have now taken things over. The N.U.R. have refused to accept the agreement and have called on the electrical men in London. It is now an official strike."

"Mr. Bromley's men cannot start work because the power-house men are N.U.R. men, and they cannot get any station staffs or conductors. There is no current to drive the trains."

"At present nothing will be done with regard to the steam services throughout the country."

It was stated that Mr. Bromley's men refused to obey the summons to return to work. Mr. J. Bromley, secretary of the Associated Locomotives and Firemen's Union, in an interview yesterday, said that the arrangements for a national strike, which would have taken place on yesterday noon, had been cancelled, but it

was possible some districts would not receive the notices in time to prevent a stoppage. If that occurred, however, it would quickly be put right.

The N.U.R. and Railway Clerks' deputations to the Board of Trade yesterday sat in conference in separate rooms, and were received separately by Sir Albert Stanley.

A third deputation representing station-masters was also received.

Last night the following official statement was issued by the Electrical Trade Union, following a series of meetings of the London District Committee held during the day:—

"That, owing to a special extraordinary meeting of the Executive Council having been convened to sit on Sunday next to consider the question of national action to secure a forty hours' week, and, further, owing to the extraordinary change in the attitude of the Government in first refusing to intervene and then intervening to safeguard the interests of the capitalists by suspending the civil rights of trade union members, we order an immediate resumption of work pending national action."

DISLIKE DORA.

"We further state that this instruction in no way affects the position of the men on strike in the Port of London. (Signed) H. P. Bolton, Chairman, and W. J. Webb, Secretary."

A big meeting will be held to-day, when the question of national action will be discussed.

Meetings of discontented electrical trades' employees and railway men are to be held to-day and to-morrow at Birmingham to consider the strike situation.

Resentment is expressed at the Government's invocation of the Defence of the Realm regulation, and its withdrawal is demanded.

A letter has been sent to the Prime Minister stating the D.O.R.A. threat will only precipitate drastic action by the men.

THAMES STRIKE COLLAPSING?

Fifteen Hundred Men Have Resumed Work.

Fifteen hundred men concerned in Thames strike have resumed work and there is probability of the strike ending this week-end.

The majority of engineers in Edinburgh resumed work yesterday.

A special conference of the Miners' Federation will be held at Southport on Wednesday next to receive the reply of the Government regarding the miners' application for 30 per cent. increase.

Further subjects to be discussed are a six hours working day and nationalisation of the mines.

Bakers' Move.—Glasgow master bakers issued a statement last night saying that they considered the action of the operative bakers to determine their engagements to-day unless a forty-hours working week is considered as a breach of the national working agreement approved by the joint industrial council and appealed to the council to take immediate steps to deal with this breach.

SEVILLE IN TROUBLE.

Madrid, Friday.
News from Seville states that the situation there is becoming accentuated—Wireless

LEAGUE OF NATIONS IDEA ADVANCES.

Half the Draft Covered by Paris.

HUNS AND ARMISTICE.

Paris peace delegates have been busy during the week-end. They have discussed:—

The armistice terms for the Huns, especially as regards the surrender of U-boats.

Turkey.

International labour legislation.

League of Nations, half the draft of which has now been covered.

The Inter-Allied Supreme War Council met on Thursday, says the Exchange. Three questions were on the order of the day, the first dealing with the effectives to be maintained in the territory which the Allies are occupying in Germany in conformity with the armistice conditions.

This is a very important matter upon which depends the question of demobilisation, and in this connection the Council examined the re-constitution of the Allied forces intended to occupy the territories in the Turkish Empire in Asia Minor which will not be given back to the Turk.

The Council also went into the extent to which Germany has fulfilled the naval conditions of the armistice. Germany has continued to build submarines, and the Council dealt with the surrender of these newly-built vessels to the Allies.

ALLIES FIRM.

As is known, the armistice ends on February 17 unless it be again renewed. It is understood that the Allies, in reply to the numerous difficulties which Germany has been raising for some time past in regard to the execution of the armistice clauses, maintained a very firm attitude.—Exchange.

PARIS, Friday.
Marshal Foch will go to Treves on February 17 to fix the conditions for the renewal of the armistice.—Central News.

Occupancy Essen!—The Echo de Paris recommends the occupation of Essen in order to control the enemy's principal munitions factories.

League of Nations Advances.—The Commission provisionally approved a number of additional articles of the draft concerning the League of Nations, says an official communiqué. The approval of these articles marked an accord on certain questions of the greatest importance concerning the positive functions of the League.

Substantially one-half of the draft has now been covered.

Women Delegates?—In the course of the debate on international labour legislation, the Commission resolved that women should be equally eligible with the men to be appointed as delegates to the Conference.

Dantzig To Be Occupied?—It is stated in well-informed French quarters, says Reuter, that in view of the German attitude with regard to the Poles, the Associated Powers may think it advisable to consider the question of an occupation of Dantzig, and the railway from Dantzig to Thorn, by Allied and Polish forces.

BOMBAST TO ALLIES.

Herr Ebert Says Germans May Refuse to Join in Peace.

According to a telegram from Weimar, says Reuter, Herr Ebert opened the session of the National Assembly by a speech in which he threatened the Allies with the prospect of a German Government consenting to take part in the peace negotiations.

Germany, he proceeded, has laid down her arms, and is waiting for a Wilson peace. She only asks to enter the League of Nations with equal rights. Germany appeals to the justice of the world in order that oppression and economic ruin may not annihilate the hopes entertained by the German people of working to enhance the civilization and welfare of peoples by the triumph of Socialism."

Berlin, says a Reuter Copenhagen wire, is awaiting another revolution by the Socialists. Foresters warn Socialists of coup and urge them not to take part in any demonstrations.

The Echo de Paris learns from Stockholm that by order of the Soviet Government the Red Guards have blown up with dynamite all the safes in the branch of the Credit Lyonnais at Petrograd.—Exchange.



Herr Ebert

"STRONG FACES" IN NEW PARLIAMENT.

A Woman's Impressions of Our Legislators.

"BEST-LOOKING MEN."

BY A WOMAN.

Is the new House of Commons composed of good-looking men?

Twice during the week I visited the public gallery, now open to the members of my sex, in order to study the faces of the newly-chosen champions of the people.

Broadly, I came away with the impression that the House now consists of men of middle age (what a large number are bald by the way), very quietly dressed, with nothing striking in the way of neckties, and some looking almost shabby.

I thought some of the faces had a good deal of "character," and I shall be greatly surprised if some of our cartoonists are not able to make much of them before very long.

But while I found evidence of strong individuality I was frightfully disappointed with the display of manners.

I had always been taught to believe that members of Parliament were such perfect gentlemen that it came to me as a shock to see them struggling around those two poor clerks in wigs who were trying, I think, to administer the oath to them.

Let me do them the justice of saying that everybody seemed good-tempered, but I did not expect to see what vividly recalled the nightly scramble for trains at Victoria Station reproduced on the floor of the House of Commons by men who then had no trains to catch.

"HANDSOME MEN."

"Extremely Good-Looking" Members of New Parliament.

I have spoken of the presence of "character" in the House. Unless I am greatly mistaken, there is "pugnacity" also.

Some faces are certainly interesting, and here and there I saw a parliamentary Adonis. I thought the Speaker looked splendid in his wig and gown. What a fine, handsome man he is!

Some of the greybeards looked dear old gentlemen, but I do not think we shall hear much of them in the debates.

I was rather struck with the handsome face of Major-General Seely, and other men I thought extremely good-looking were Mr. Dudley Ward, Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, Mr. Rupert Gwynne (how nicely he was dressed!), Viscount Curzon, Sir John Norton Griffiths, and Commander Oliver Locker-Lampson.

Sir Donald Maclean, a pink-complexioned, dapper-looking man, with "wavy" silver hair, also looked quite nice. But I do wish he would speak a little louder so that we "strangers" could hear him.

One of the most agreeable surprises to me was the appearance of the Labour members. They were very sensibly dressed.

CALLOUS U-BOAT OFFICERS

Huns Photograph Drowning Crew of Torpedoed Vessel.

After sinking his vessel, the German submarine came to the surface and the officers proceeded to take snapshots of the men struggling in the water.

This was part of the story told by Captain Calver, of the steamship *Thames*, which was torpedoed on October 3, 1918, off the west coast of Ireland, at the Board of Trade inquiry held at Cuxton Hall yesterday by Mr. J. G. Hay Hall, and assessors. The inquiry was held regarding the loss of the ship and the lives of some members of the crew, one allegation being that the deaths of some of the men on the raft might have been avoided by more active measures on the part of the members of the lifeboat crew.

Captain Calver said that when he succeeded in reaching the raft it was 150 yards from the sinking ship. At four o'clock, when there were nine men on the raft, he saw a German officer on a submarine, taking photographs. They asked the men on the lifeboat to get them off into the lifeboat. During the second night witness became unconscious.

The raft was then floating up the Shannon, the three men left on her being taken off by a patrol boat.

SINN FEINERS "HOLD UP" HUNT.

When members of the Westmeath Hunt at Ballymore yesterday were about to draw a covert, a large party of Sinn Feiners carrying hurleys lined up in front of the Hunt followers and barred their passage.

The Master, Mr. Hope Johnstone, decided to call off the hounds.

HORSE SHOW IN JUNE.

The directors of the International Horse Show yesterday decided to hold the show in June. The resumption of this popular social event is to be marked by the attendance of a large number of officers from the armies of our Allies.



UP TO TOWN IN COMFORT.—The Royal Automobile Club's request to private owners has been responded to nobly.

BRAVEST VILLAGE?

Scottish Community of 1650 People Wins 30 Decorations.

400 SERVED IN WAR.

The little village of Golspie, in Sutherland-shire, claims the record in the number of military decorations received in proportion to its population.

This claimant for honour as the bravest community is a tiny village of 1,650 inhabitants, and the number of decorations is thirty.

Golspie is about a mile from Dunrobin Castle, the Duke of Sutherland's seat, and among the decorations are two conferred on members of the ducal family.

About one-fourth of the population of the village served in the forces during the war.

VANS FOR THE STRANDED.

Junior Army and Navy Stores Running a Daily Service.

The vans of the Junior Army and Navy Stores have been conveying passengers to Picosidly circus during the stoppage, and will continue till the trains are running again.

Below is the starting points and times of departure:—

8.0 a.m.—Hounslow, The Bell; 8.15—Camberwell Green, The Tiger; Kilburn Station; Thornton Heath, The Pond; Ealing Broadway Station; Roehampton, The Wheatfield; New Cross Gate; Finsbury Park, Tube Station.
8.25—Old Kent-road, Canal Bridge; 8.30—Streatham Hill Station; Balham Station; Camden-road Gate.
8.35—Tower Bridge-road; 8.40—Kew Bridge-road; Putney South-Western Station; Balham, Nightingale-line; Highbury Station.
8.45—Turnham Green Station; Clapham, The Plough; 8.50—Fulham, Peterboro Arms; White City, Uxbridge-road; 8.55—Hammer-smith Broadway Station.

Vans will leave the Stores for the return journey at 8.15 p.m.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Good Railway Dividends—A Distinct "Record."

The temporary lifting of the labour clouds had favouring influence on the Stock Exchange atmosphere yesterday. Home Rails were more buoyant than on any day since the outbreak of war.

A big batch of dividends appear, all eminently satisfactory to railway stockholders. The North-Western pays 6½ per cent. for the year, against 6 per cent.; Midland 4½ (not deferred stock), against 4 per cent.; North-Eastern 7 per cent., against 6½ per cent., with £200,000 (against £250,000) to reserve, £305,962 (against £236,565) forward.

The smaller companies also show well. North British pays 1 per cent. on deferred, against 2 per cent.; Underground Electric 5 per cent. on its 6 per cent. income bonds; the Metropolitan District the full 5 per cent. on its 2nd preference stock, for the first time in the company's history.

The South-Western pays 5½ per cent., against 5½ per cent., giving its deferred stock 1½ per cent. against 1½ per cent.

North-Western stock jumped 4 points to 99 (closing 98), Great Western 1½ to 90, Midland deferred 4 to 61, South-Western deferred 11 to 30½ (closing 30), Underground incomes 2½ to 95½, Bus A. is shares 9½ to 11½. The last-named can receive no dividend until Underground incomes receive their 6 per cent. (paid tax free, but non-cumulative) in full.

Many mining features developed. Esperanza after fairly sensational rise eased slightly to 15s. 3d.; an option has been acquired over an extensive area on west coast of Mexico, value of which has yet to be ascertained. Colombian Mining continued prominent around 46s. 9d.

MAJOR'S DOWNFALL.

Four Months' Imprisonment for Defalcations in R.A.F. Accounts.

HIS SACRIFICES IN THE WAR.

A sad story of a major's downfall was told at the Old Bailey yesterday, when Major Robert Hamilton Ferguson, thirty, pleaded guilty to forging and offering receipts for the payment of various sums in connection with the regimental institute of No. 1 Cadet Wing of the Royal Air Force.

Sir Archibald Bodkin said the accused had charge of the accounts, and afterwards at Sandling, near Folkestone.

When a military inquiry was held he produced receipts to show that he had expended £250 on account of the institute. He had a passport for his domestic orders, but during the inquiry went to the tradesmen and got them to give new receipts, which he put forward as spent on regimental matters.

On one receipt he had altered a figure of 25 into £25. The defalcations amounted to about £265. Accused had borrowed money from moneylenders.

Sir Edward Carson, for the accused, said that, owing to want of experience or effect on his health, Major Ferguson was not capable of keeping accounts properly, and the result was that he had mixed up his domestic accounts with those of the regiment.

The explanation for his conduct was that a series of illnesses and wounds had produced a strain which was increased by the arduous work he had done in training young airmen.

"The real solution," added Sir Edward, "is that the will-power was affected, and, finding himself in the way of temptation, he yielded to it. He is a married man with three children."

One accident caused concussion of the brain, and another the loss of an eye. He was obliged to go on half-pay, but, owing to his knowledge of guns and of languages, including Russian and German, he obtained a position in an ammunition factory at £3,000 a year.

When war broke out he was at Belgrade and arrested as a spy, but managed to get back to England. Then, finding the country in want of officers, he threw up his £3,000-a-year job and became a major in the Irish Guards.

Mr. Justice Avey said he was inclined to think that the secret of the prisoner's downfall was due to the fact that he felt into the hands of moneylenders. Accused would be imprisoned for four months in the second division.

SLANDERED ON A BUS.

Widow Ordered to Pay £5 Damages to Ex-Soldier.

A West Ham schoolmaster, William Boxall, recently demobilised from the Army, was awarded £5 damages in the King's Bench Division yesterday against Mrs. Fanny Barker, a widow living in Portway, West Ham, for slander. Mr. Boxall's case was that while on a bus going to Seven Kings defendant, who was accompanied by a soldier, began to "talk at him."

He alleged that defendant said: "There are people at the Cedars (the military depot where plaintiff was stationed) who have never been out and who are perfectly fit. They ought to be turned out and their three stripes taken from them."

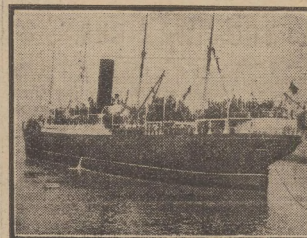
The only sergeant at the Cedars was plaintiff, said counsel. Mrs. Barker, among other things, also said: "I should not be surprised if he is one of these German secret agents. I am sure he is a German getting German money."

Defendant, in evidence, alleged that she was talking generally, and that plaintiff had insulted her by saying: "Tell that person to hold her noise and shut up."

NAVAL WRITER DEAD.

The death is announced at Littlehampton of Mr. Percy Hislam, the well-known naval writer.

The Overseas Daily Mirror.



The Picture Paper with All the News.

Soldiers, before returning, should send in a Subscription for the Overseas Edition of the Daily Mirror to the Manager, Overseas Daily Mirror, 23-29, Bouverie St., London.

SUBSCRIPTION RATE.

6 Months, post free to Canada ... 16/0
To all other parts of the World ... 20/0

If you want a Tonic

which will please your palate, warm your body, tone your nerves and make you feel fresh, vigorous, and fit for a bottle of the finest NON-ALCOHOLIC liqueur-tonic on the market.

FORT-REVIVER

FORTIFIES AND REVIVES.

A skillfully prepared product of the juices of the choicest selected fruits, guaranteed absolutely pure and wholesome, and suitable for all ages of both sexes. FORT-REVIVER is a tonic of superb excellence. It possesses wonderful revitalising powers and recuperative properties, and has no rival as a safeguard against colds and chills.

SPECIAL OFFER during February.

Order a 5/6 bottle of FORT-REVIVER from your Wine Merchant, Grocer or Chemist NOW. If you do not find it of great benefit to your health after taking half the contents, return the other half with this advertisement to

H. & C. NEWMAN (London Office, 41-42, Upper Rathbone Place W.1.), and your 5/6 will be refunded to you. Obtainable Everywhere.

Luscious, Fresh, and British.

ANÆMIA POORNESS OF BLOOD
LOSS OF COLOUR, ETC.
Cured by
FER BRAVAIS
OR BRAVAIS' IRON
Invaluable in all cases of
GENERAL DEBILITY
Sample post free from F&H, BRAVAIS
230, rue Lafayette, Paris; write on 1st post card

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1919.

THE FIRST ROUND,

THERE was a tired sigh of relief amongst the general public yesterday when the news came that the railway strike was settled—for the moment.

The public, composed of daily workers, suffered most, as usual. The public relief was proportionately greatest.

And the public disgust was proportionately most intense when it turned out, in the afternoon, that the strike was not settled after all—that it seemed to be only beginning.

We have seen so many of these "settlements"!

We have heard so often that "complete agreement has been reached on all sides." So often have we been told that everybody is perfectly pleased—except (in this case) the footsore, chilled and exasperated City workers, who always pay. Then we have been told very often, as now, that the strike has broken out in a new place, or the same strike in another way.

Our first concern is for the public of working people.

Why it should be considered "unsympathetic to labour" to sympathise with this labouring multitude, walking to its work, is a matter of mystery to all but sectional fanatics.

We feel for their labour point of view. We are not ashamed to confess it. And we think that they have a right, as workers themselves, to judge of workers' disputes.

So judging, so deliberating, we think, further, that they have a right to demand two things, in prevision of future penalties to be paid by themselves, even as now they are paying for the prolonged dislocation of our traffic.

One is, that no vital source of industrial life should be left at the mercy of a few.

We ask that there should be, as it were, a replacement system, so that central nerves in the artificial body politic should not be cut or numbed at a moment's notice.

If such nerves exist and are in the control of a few, those few *ipso facto* become the rulers of our world.

They can say one happy morning: "All of you must go out dressed as clowns to-morrow;—or we cut off your food supply!"—suppose.

In other words, the dominion of a few theoretical "workers" may be as cruel and capricious as that of the tyrannical employer, the obsolete aristocrat, or the defeated Kaiser.

Friends of liberty (if there are any amongst strikers) should agree with us so far as that, at any rate.

Such a capricious demand is, in our view, that of the London electricians' "sympathy-striking" for the Clyde working week to "absorb unemployment." That is why we rejoice that the public have won in the "first round" with these strikers.

Secondly, the general public demand that all agreements made in the future should at least be as clear and comprehensible as it befits "business men" to make them.

Clear contracts, definite commitments—let's have them! Otherwise we have ambiguities. And ambiguities are construed by each side in its own sense.

That means, as lately, a settlement that is no settlement; but cause of further trouble and a prolonged and embittered strike.

Protection for the public in matters of industrial life and death.

Prevision of trouble by means of distinct understanding between Capital and Labour.

These strikes—still unsettled—will almost have been worth while if they lead to those two measures of industrial reform.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Folly is that wisdom which is wise only behindhand.—Carlyle.

DANGERS OF MACHINE-MADE CIVILISATION.

HOW OUR PROSPERITY RESTS ON A FEW NERVE-CENTRES.

By CONSTANCE INGRAM.

ONE of the disadvantages of a civilisation based on machinery is that it goes to pieces suddenly and completely if it is attacked at one of its nerve centres.

It has greater capacity for disaster (such as the world war) than less advanced stages of human growth. This is due to centralisation and the dependence of the many on the few.

In old days our ancestors arranged life so that they had not to traverse such distances. If they went abroad they did it in a leisurely and dignified manner, in a postchaise, or a coach, having crossed the channel by means of a sailing ship.

Take, as example, the early travels of John Ruskin whose centenary we celebrate to-day.

He travelled with his adoring parents in a vast, deep, comfortable coach furnished as a

snatching at other men's goods. In old days when men were occupied with agriculture, with hay and straw and all that has to do with the life of horses, the good old coaching days, when Sam Weller flourished, there was a simpler spirit, less of paltry ambition, more content. We are now a machine-made universe, and machinery is grinding out the simple happiness of man.

STAY-AT-HOME LIFE AGAIN?

As a remedy I should like to see revived the stay-at-home life and sports and pastimes of long ago. Instead of jazz bands and fox-trots in crowded rooms I should like to see the maypole and dances on a village green. Our people should find pleasure in their villages and not rush madly up to town, conveyed by every conceivable form of machinery, to spend their substance in the amusements of the city.

You will mention weather and inquire if dances round a maypole are likely to be exhilarating in the present snow and slush.

No, but dances in the big room at the village inn are, while the maypole would suffice

THE NON-STRIKE WORKER'S WORKING DAY!



Pictured diary of a City worker of the non-striking kind, as it might be at any moment.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

sort of drawing-room; stopping where and when it would; choosing the best inns; resting in the most attractive places.

The ideal method! How remote from ours! Things are so planned for us that we have to make a long journey every day and from our place of business, and it is easy for a handful of discontented men to put out of gear the movements of a whole city.

So with water, light, firing, or any other essential.

People were at one time self-supporting in these particulars.

They had their own wells, made their own candles at home and foraged for their own food in and near the manageable little cities.

Now any Bolshevik can cut off water or light or transit from thousands of law-abiding citizens by attacking a power station.

Samuel Butler dealt with the subject in his "Erewhon," the ideal state into which machinery never entered.

Only since the advent of motor vehicles has an anarchical and resentful spirit overwhelmed the world. Everyone rushes discontentedly here and there, fiercely coveting and

for a summer beguilement, in addition to many other sports now almost dying out.

The iron wheels have gone over them all! Such voices as mine are but as those that cry in the wilderness. Not only have we mechanical transit of the fiercest kind, but we have the flying machine, so that the very air throbs with machinery.

Mr. Wells, in one of his admirable prophetic frenzies, will perhaps tell us what is to be the end of it all.

It began certainly by being convenient. Electric light is more convenient than oil lamps: especially for our streets. Tubes are more convenient than the old-fashioned horse bus.

But what is not convenient at all is the failure of lights and tubes and the consequent necessity of having to walk to work.

And what is also not happy is the general pressure upon our lives to which machinery leads.

That is all part cause of the growing feeling for change. But the change will have to be not more machinery destroying more happiness, but less: more spirit and life, less mechanism and dull work.

THE NEW MARRIAGE.

SHOULD HUSBANDS AND WIVES SEE LESS OF ONE ANOTHER?

RESTORING ROMANCE.

I WAS glad to see your suggestion that husbands and wives should see less of one another. They should be invited to different dinners and stay away at different house parties. They will meet again with all the more friendliness.

The new sort of marriage will, in fact, restore some of the romance to married life.

MONOTONOUSLY MARRIED.

WHEN THERE ARE CHILDREN.

I NOTICE that in your article of February 5 you suggest that husbands and wives are much happier and find each other much more congenial when they have separate interests and even separate establishments, and meet, in a general way, just as any two good friends do.

This is very likely true enough, but your article also suggests that during the time when the children (if there are any) are small the husband should give up his separate establishment and interests and become a homing dove because it is not convenient at that time for the wife to make the most of her freedom.

A man is not much needed in the care of children under six, and neither his home or his wife are apt then to be at their most attractive.

So why should he be dragged in then any more than the free "half-time wife" would expect to remain at home from a vacation she had planned because business, even of the most vital, kept her "half-time husband" in town?

As for the wife being deterred from taking her freedom only for fear of another woman, surely she must realise that if the man was worth marrying in the first place and she lives her own life in that way there is sure to be another woman.

One assumes that her freedom more than compensates for any little drawback of the kind.

R. C.

BACHELOR GIRLS.

SEVERAL "bachelor girls" who are proud to think that they have at last gained their independence have read your article on this subject with great interest.

It seems to be the general belief that girls deliberately shun marriage.

From our point of view this is not the case. Women have always outnumbered men in England, and the war has made the situation much more difficult. It clearly is to be seen that a great percentage of marriageable girls will have to remain single.

It is not perhaps their desire, but they are making the best of a bad job and trying to make a career for themselves so that in their mature years they will not find themselves in straitened circumstances.

Should we be admired any the more for moping over matters?

The manner in which the girls have faced the position is, in our estimation, a specimen of British pluck, and merits praise rather than condemnation.

How unjust then to propose a tax upon us!

A FEW BACHELOR GIRLS.

CRICKET V. TENNIS.

CRICKET, like everything else with great and ancient traditions, is being persistently run down by certain people who cannot appreciate the magnificent spirit of our national games, and it is up to all its devotees to refute these harmful effusions.

Cricket unconsciously teaches its adherents to sink their own petty considerations for the good of the side; to obey the captain's commands quickly and silently; to stand defeat smilingly; and, above all—most invaluable lesson—to "play the game."

And, besides the eye and limb, it also trains coolness and rapidity of decision.

Charterhouse, Godalming. A CARTHUSIAN.

DEVOTION to cricket is a relic of the old Puritan strain in our blood. We think it wrong to enjoy ourselves.

Therefore we invent a game which half the "side" doesn't enjoy.

We call it a duty.

Harrow.

HARBOYAN.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Business men are seldom business-like, as your leader points out. Let us have more explicit contracts between employers and staff. Then at least the staff will have no excuse for calling themselves "sold" over some verbal quibble or obscurity.—ECONOMIST.

Why not organise a counter-strike of the middle-classes? Refusal to pay rates to help to bring up and educate the children of other less thrifty people! A strike of all professional men might convince "working" men of the inadvisability of striking.—F. M. N.

Mr. Huddleston underestimates the evidence in favour of Louis XVII's escape. Why was Louis XVIII. so afraid of the claimants of that day as to grant them a pension? Was it to keep them quiet?—STUDENT.

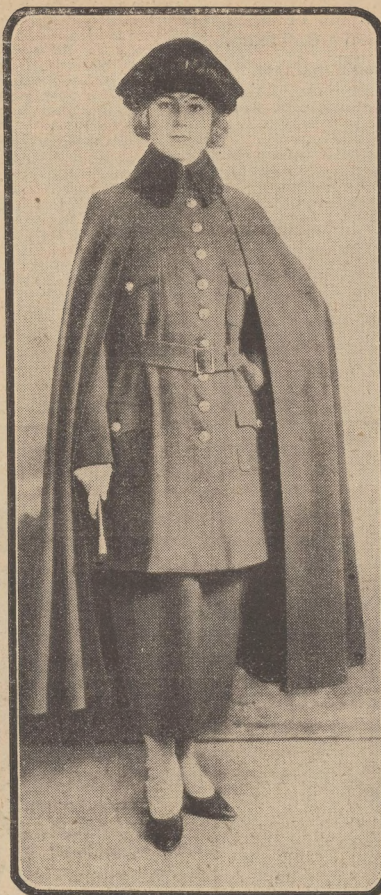
THE INNER LIGHT.

Virtue could see to do what Virtue would. By her own radiant light, she shone in a moon Were in the flat sea sunk. And Wisdom's self Oft seeks to sweet retired solitude. Where, with her holy contemplation, She plumes her feathers, and lets glow her wings. That, in the various beauty of resort. Were all to ruffled, and sometimes impaired. He that has light within his own clear breast May sit 't the centre, and enjoy bright day: But he that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts Benighted walks under the mid-day sun. Himself is his own dungeon. —MILTON.

"YOU MUST PAY TO BE BEAUTIFUL": OLD PROVERB REVISED.



This novel hat, which the genius of Paris has created, has a puffed brim of black taffeta, with rosettes of novelty straw in black, with a jet ornament on either side.



The war's influence is still making itself felt in fashions. A smart military cape in blue, with brass buttons as trimmings. When wearing it, it is necessary to cultivate the correct martial walk.



This hat is what the milliner calls "developed" in satin and ornamented with vari-coloured wings. Perhaps some day there will be a treatise on this interesting phenomenon.



In Paris it is called the "harem veil," though the features are not hidden. It is part chiffon and part merve, and appears to the greatest advantage with a small turban hat.



A becoming hat with one side turned up. The pale mauve ribbon adds to the effect. Ladies' hats are expensive luxuries nowadays, but they will not be standardised.



"TOMMY" AS FOREMAN.—A British soldier on the Italian front supervises a gang of Austrian prisoners who are engaged in moving iron girders left behind during the final rout.—(Official photograph.)



CITY AS LANDLORD.—Sir Alfred Newton reflected Governor of the Irish Society, which manages the City's Irish estates.



NEW BISHOP.—Dr. Pearce is to be consecrated Bishop of Worcester in Westminster Abbey, of which he is sub-dean, on February 24.



BATTLEFIELD TO WHEATFIELD.—Austrian prisoners loading trucks with thousands of yards of wire netting which they left behind. It will be sent to England for agricultural purposes.—(Official photograph.)

WHEN GIRLS RETURN FROM THE WAR.

A NEW ATMOSPHERE TO INVADE THE HOME.

By JOHN ARNOLD.

Will new clothes make new manners? is the question discussed in this article.

IN pre-war days Sylvia was an entirely charming and graceful girl. She had what I believe is known in the better novels as "poise." Moreover, besides being almost as beautiful as the heroine of any serial story, her hair was always excellently coiffured, her hands well cared for, and in the vital matter of dress her taste was unerring.

However, when war broke out and Jerry started digging up the Garden of Europe, my lady must needs get restless.

She must serve her King and Country—in a suitable uniform, of course.

She was not going to stop at home, not she! So she had her way—as usual—and finally attained the desire of her young heart, uniform included, with leggings, breeches, cropped hair, etcetera.

I must confess that I admired her pluck immensely, but why a beautiful maiden must turn herself into a sort of "dashing young Sub." in order to show her patriotism I have never been able to find out. It would not matter so much if the effect wore off, but it doesn't. She was still awfully dashing when she took me out to dinner the other night.

THE HALF-SHY GIRL.

A little mannish "swagger" was perhaps forgivable when she was in uniform, and at first it was even rather amusing to take out a very new and half-shy boyish girl who would blush so delightfully when I asked, with pardonable satire, "how she liked herself in her new frock?"

But I am not at all sure that I appreciate being whirled off by a commanding young woman who insists on ordering cocktails and who usurps my privilege of striking a match.

She still "stands at ease" in a most disconcerting manner. She has a manly stride which rivals my own. I find, too, that she can pilot me across the road with amazing swiftness, and somehow all this seems so strangely incongruous with the absurd filmy garment which she is pleased to call her evening "togs."

Of course, a fellow does experience little difficulties in getting used to "civilians." I go "wool-gathering," myself at times—even the Army Clothing Department has not gathered quite all that there is. For instance, the other day I saluted a lady instead of raising my civilian hat. But, alas! Sylvia is so absent-minded that she often tries to dive her hand into where her pockets used to be.

Her mother, too, is in despair over her. She whistles soldier songs like a "Tommy." She smokes the whole day long, she drops ash all over the place, making the worn-out excuse that it is good for the carpet.

HOW TO ASK FAVOURS!

Not content with making every room in the house into her smoking "den," she will "nip off" on her motor-bike clad in her masculine suit, still with the eternal cigarette between her lips.

She rushes upstairs two at a time, which, to say the least of it, looks anything but elegant and causes havoc to her rather narrow skirt. She tyrannises over the sister who stayed at home to help with the housework and expects her to do all the mending.

And, alas! how often does she commandeer her father's favourite armchair, lounging in it regardless of protest, while her feet become a graceful (?) addition to the mantelpiece.

One may perhaps excuse a mild expletive, when a girl is "doing her bit"; but when she has returned to social life it certainly chills one to hear a fresh young thing say "Confound these lights, they're no dashed good! That's the unpunctured I've wasted on this blessed 'gasp'!"

Before the war Sylvia had a pretty way of imploring you to do some trivial thing for her, as though you were doing her the greatest service in the world. Now she has acquired the short, sharp method of the Army officer.

"Do-be-a-perfect-angel-and-see-if-you-can-find-my-gloves—there's-a-dear-boy—I-believe I-left-them-in-the-drawing-room" is condensed into "Just fetch my gloves, will you? They are somewhere about."

In fact, so commanding is she that one of these days I am certain I shall click my heels and salute smartly.

Will she take the hint? I wonder!

J. A.

THE DECAY OF MODERN LETTER WRITING.

A PLEA FOR THE RETURN OF A VANISHING ART.

By H. W. MOTTRAM.

STRAWs show which way the wind blows. I was ordering notepaper a few days ago, and my stationer, as a matter of course, offered me some correspondence cards and a quantity of very small-sized half-sheets.

How our grandfathers would have stared, for even in their days a letter was something to be pondered over, not a mere scribble dashed off in a minute.

The present age is one of haste, and there are few people who have either the inclination or the energy to sit down and write a real letter.

The introduction of a cheap rate of postage, the increased use of the telephone even for long distance calls, the general laissez faire attitude—all these things have contributed to kill the art of letter writing.

When the rates of postage were high, letters were rarer perhaps, but they were infinitely fuller and more interesting.

The art of correspondence was taught at school, and a certain part of each Sunday was devoted to copying a home letter set out on the blackboard, with due flourishes both of phrase and handwriting.

At the present day a typical specimen runs:

"My dear Mother,—I am quite well. Please send me another cake soon.—Your loving son."

No effort is made to correct this slipshod manner. It is hardly to be wondered at that later years show no improvement.

And yet there was a time when a letter was worth reading, when wit was joined to fancy and the correspondence of great writers formed no mean part of our literature.

Cowper, describing the escape of a favourite hare or the visit of a local magnate; Lamb, each of whose letters is an essay in little, whether it contain the pathos of that describing the death of his mother, the fantasy with which he rallies Manning on his decision to go to Tartary, or the delicate appreciation of roast pig which he addresses to Coleridge.

Shelley, Keats, Leigh Hunt, these names would be written large on the roll of literature did only their letters remain; and the present age has nothing equal to them.

It may be that the war will have brought about a change in this respect, and that men who have beguiled the tedium of dreary hours of waiting by writing to some dear one will carry the habit into civilian life.

Many a wonderful pen picture of war has come back, many a word of comfort to allay the anxiety of those who were carrying on at home.

Imagination can play its part, and often has a man written of comfortable billets far behind the line when in reality he was waist deep in the mud of the trenches.

Let us hope for the revival of letter writing and the death of that phrase so overworked in pre-war days: "I have no news."

H. W. M.



CHEAPER AND MUCH BETTER THAN A BUS.—Girls stepping into private motor-car belonging to a member of the Royal Automobile Club.

THE WOMAN'S NEW POINT OF VIEW.

HAS A BETTER OUTLOOK RESULTED FROM THE WAR?

By LORIMER PHRAILE.

WOMEN are wonderfully adaptable. They can readjust their ideas in a twinkling, and then immediately pretend with a smile that nothing of the sort has happened.

Take the case of the woman who could never go out to work—or allow her daughters to do so—because it was not "genteel." She preferred genteel poverty to work-acquired comfort. That was before the war, of course.

Now, since war and its demands have swept away this false idea of refinement, the would-be-genteel-at-any-price woman has put her shoulder to the wheel with the rest of her sex, and feels all the better for it, besides having acquired a new point of view. Because of this change in her, whom sensible people have always called a snob, we hopefully proclaim the fact that snobbery is dead.

But is it?

On the surface the snobbish woman certainly has acquired a new point of view.

But there is a danger that deep in her heart she is still a snob, and may revert to false standards.

The only change that has really taken place is a shifting of her outlook. For the woman who is once a snob is always a snob.

She does not judge men and women by their personal merits; she sets up a social barrier beyond which some may never pass. Her

reasons are invariably petty, and her laws arbitrary. Circumstances have compelled her to thrust aside her old standards of gentility, and she has glibly announced her belief that "all honest work is honourable."

She has that kind of adaptable nature which can forget former pronouncements and convictions. But she cannot go through life without drawing a definite line in matters of social standing.

Shall we presently hear her saying:

"What is she? A bank clerk? No? Oh! only a typist—then I'm afraid she's not in our set," or, "Where did you say your friend works, my child? Not in a Government office—only at Blank and Co.'s? Then you must drop her. I thought she was a Government clerk, not a mere merchant's. Oh, yes, she's refined enough, but one must draw the line somewhere!"

Will the line be "drawn" in an utterly arbitrary fashion? If so that is where the snobbery comes in. The only fair and just and honest reason for a parent to refuse to acknowledge her children's friends is when they prove themselves unworthy personally or by association.

False standards of social supremacy are the very hall-mark of snobbery. The woman who sets up such standards puts herself immediately and automatically outside the social circle of which she fondly imagines she is the central pivot.

The essence of her nature remains the same—it is only the angle of her view-point that has veered round—unaccompanied by any fundamental change.

L. P.

AMERICAN STRIKE-BREAKING ARMIES.

HOW THEY OPERATE IN THE UNITED STATES.

By IGNATIUS PHAYRE.

The author of "America's Day" explains here the gigantic work carried out by Field-Marshals of Strike-Breaking Armies.

"GIVE power to the many, and they will oppress the few. Give power to the few, and they will oppress the many."

America will stand no oppression from any one class. Hence the armies of "strike-breakers" which are at the call of huge corporations.

Each army has its field-marshal—a shrewd and daring man, who pays no heed to stray shots and threats.

He takes out a big insurance policy, and draws the salary of a prince in the shape of a retaining fee, plus head-money for each strike-breaking recruit, and commission on their siege rations.

The truth is, America has no love for the idler, whatever his pretext may be. The "Work or fight" slogan of the war-time day spread from State to State with amazing fervour. And when peace was in sight it continued to spread, being now an anti-loafing law for all able-bodied persons.

It was now, "Go to work—or go to gaol!" Strikes over there can be as trivial and capricious as they are here. I have known a great coal-mine to close down, because a pet mule was moved and the boss refused to send it back!

But big business will not be terrorised.

A GREAT OPERATOR.

As a strike-breaking general, James Farley made a large fortune. August Belmont, the giant of New York's surface and subway tractions, declared that Farley could handle an army of 200,000 men in the industrial field. Harry Bowen conducted campaigns for the Beef Trust in Chicago. He fought the dockers, too, who menaced New York's shipping.

Both men were insured for £20,000. Both owned landed estates; both were kept on the payroll of great concerns, even in times of peace.

The moment trouble lowers, the call goes out, and "breakers" fall in, sure of high pay and armed protection. The business menaced has nothing to do but foot the war bill.

For a big Tube strike James Farley got £200 a day for himself and £1 a day besides for every soldier he furnished. No sooner was the strike declared than "Jim" had 500 men at the vacated posts, all of them fed and lodged by the company. Another great railway tie-up netted £26,000 for General Farley.

Bowen has a strike-breaking army of 10,000 men and women. He told me that women seem to revel in this work.

"They'd rather have two dollars a day as strike-breakers than three dollars in a regular job."

EMERGENCY EMPLOYMENT ENGINEER.

But fashions change in this curious war. Mr. James A. Waddell does not like the term "strike-breaker"; he calls himself an "Emergency Employment Engineer."

This strategist has lists of skilled and unskilled non-union mechanics, and he offers very tempting rates for a short sharp "break."

He maintains his own Press Bureau, which keeps public opinion informed. General Waddell has his own arsenal with 1,100 rifles and barracks for business-like drill.

When a general railway strike threatened Mr. Waddell quickly collected 33,000 engineers and traumen in Chicago, and for these he drew no less than £13,000 a day! Moreover, his profit on the army commissariat for a strike of thirteen days amounted to another £4,000.

These strike-breaking lords think little of hiring special trains—at £700 for a Continental run, and a lavish tip of £100 to the racing crew that carries them. Mr. Waddell is utterly opposed to violence. Once, when his "breakers" had to run their trains past some construction sections that were lined with bricks, the general had every brick collected lest the strikers should begin pelting his men.

This collection called for the renting of forty-two vacant stores and sixteen houses along the route. In twelve hours all the bricks were behind locked doors and cars were running, to the great relief of citizens—and the profit of the strike-breaking general.

America's contention is that disputes between Capital and Labour must not upset the social fabric.

I. P.

MEN AND WOMEN—



P20430
Violet, daughter of Colonel Bell, I.M.S., to be married on Tuesday to Captain Kenneth Freeland, R.A., who was in Kut siege.



P2271
Sir William Orpen, who has been commissioned by the Premier to paint a picture of the Peace Conference at Paris.



P886515
MISS ELIZABETH ASQUITH'S FIANCE.—Prince Antoine Bibesco of Rumania as an airman. He was the chief of a large aerodrome.



29586
DEFENDING PRINCE LEOPOLD'S PALACE.—Hun soldiers, released from service against Allies, have to display their prowess as riflemen and bomb-throwers in opposition to citizens of Berlin.

STRIKE PAY FOR UNTIPPED WAITERS



2912
London hotel employees on strike receiving their first campaign pay yesterday afternoon at their union headquarters. They have no intention of giving way, it is stated. The public seems also fairly determined.



P42115
MR. McADOO'S POST.—Mr. W. G. McAdoo, to be legal adviser to the Artists' Distribution Association, a film artists' organisation.



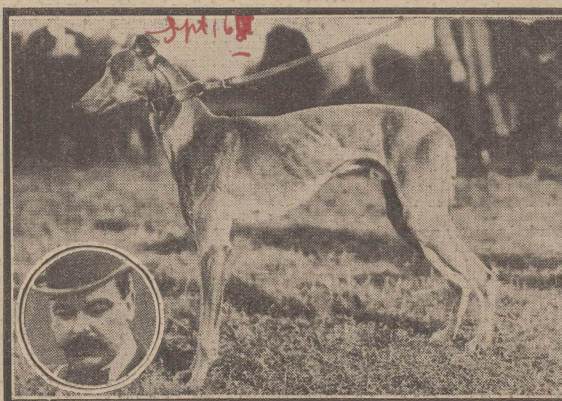
P800974
CAVALRYMAN WEDS.—Mr. Mark Patrick, 16th Lancers, and his bride, Miss Mary Mulliner, leaving St. James', Piccadilly.



P16006
NEW POST.—Sir Ronald Ross, the Physician for Tropical Diseases, to be Consultant in Malaria Cases, Ministry of Pensions.



P153
EGYPTIAN HISTORY.—Miss Margaret Murray, who will deliver a lecture on this subject at University College, on Thursday.



25211
"Jock's Lodge," one of Sir R. Jardine's finalists. Owners portrait inset.

J'S AND M'S: REMARKABLE COURSING COINCIDENCE.—The "Ersatz" Waterloo Cup meeting concluded at Althar yesterday with a coincidence. In the Victory Cup Sir Robert Jardine's Jackin and Jock's Lodge were last.

THE LADY

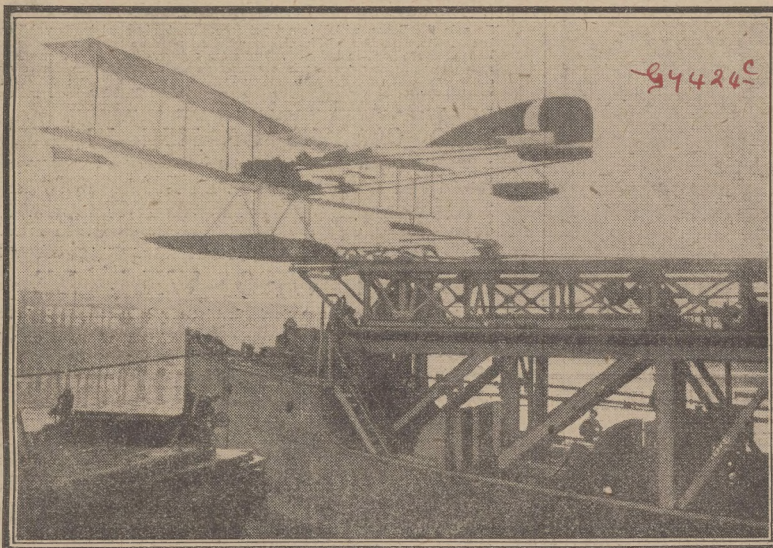


P13
A new portrait of Ladybery. She was formerly married.

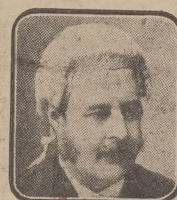


The hare-man

BERY. SEAPLANE LAUNCHED BY A CATAPULT. — INTO-DAY'S NEWS



Launching a seaplane from the deck of a ship which is specially fitted with a compressed air catapult gear. At the trials there was no pilot and the machine fell "flat on" and broke the floats.



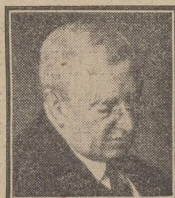
P13B
Lord Phillimore, who, being indisposed, was unable to attend the sitting of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.



P2698
Adela, daughter of Admiral Sir Doveton Sturdee, Bart., to wed Capt. C. M. Staveley, R.N., son of the late Gen. Sir C. Staveley.



P1725 A
MYSTERY SHIP NO LONGER A MYSTERY.—Visitors to the Hyderabad, a Q-ship, now on view at Dublin, see where the gun was concealed.



P486
ON THE SICK LIST.—Sir Richard Muir, the Treasury counsel, who is ill. This led to a trial being postponed until next sessions.



P19262
CHAPEL ROYAL WEDDING.—Lieutenant-Colonel R. Bastard, D.S.O., and his bride (Mrs. Wellesley) leaving the Chapel Royal, Savoy.



P29768 A
ARAB'S FRIEND.—Col. Lawrence, who attended Prince Feisal when he died, to Conference for a United States of Arabia.



P2328
PEERESS L.L.—Lady Savile, who is suffering from a slight attack of pleurisy. She was married to Lord Savile in 1916.



P19583
Miss Fear and Mr. Tom Fear with Melksham Molly and Melksham Nellie.



P120 A
PRINCESS AND WORKING GIRLS.—Princess Royal presenting prizes at the annual concert at the Church Army Alexandra Club, in Edgware-road. Princess Maud, her daughter, is seen near the camera.

kill.
and naturally divided. In the Peace Cup Mr. H. Sawtell's Melksham Nellie and Melksham Molly, the finalists and divided. The meeting has provided some splendid trials.



PALM BEACH SEASON OPENS.—Aviation arouses the greatest interest, and well-dressed women crowded round a machine when it arrived.

SHOULD CONTROL OF FOOD BE LIFTED?

Prices Cheaper Without It, Say Merchants.

SOME STRIKING FIGURES.

Can we get a cheaper dinner-table if the food control is lifted?

The question arises from the recent decision of the authorities to continue the control of certain commodities for some time to come.

That this decision does not meet with general approval is evidenced by the opinion of the Hon. F. M. B. Fisher, Director of the Imperial Commercial Association, who considers that prices would drop if Government control was lifted.

"As an association of merchants and producers, we have opportunities of a glimpse behind the scenes," said Mr. Fisher to *The Daily Mirror*, "and we entirely disapprove of control of industry."

"It was necessary during the war, but now the system is doing incalculable harm, and is maintaining food prices at an unnecessarily high level."

"I will give you some striking figures. Here are the average retail prices per pound of commodities that are consumed daily in every home."

	Pre-War.	Controlled.	If Uncontrolled.
Imported meat ..	0s. 6d.	1s. 5d.	0s. 9½d.
Canned meats ..	0s. 8d.	1s. 1½d.	1s. 1½d.
Imported cheese ..	0s. 8½d.	1s. 8½d.	0s. 11½d.
Imported butter ..	1s. 0d.	2s. 3d.	1s. 8d.
Tea	2s. 0d.	2s. 8d.	2s. 2d.

"It is not difficult to see the effect on labour. Reduce prices, and the real value of wages automatically increases."

CHEAPEST FOOD IN EUROPE.

"We Could Be in Same Position Now if Restrictions Were Removed."

"Up to August, 1914, England had the cheapest food in Europe; and, if restrictions were removed, she could be in the same fortunate position today."

"What has been the effect of the removal of control from popular foodstuffs? Take this example:—"

	Controlled.	Uncontrolled.
Flaked tapioca, per cwt. ..	65s.	45s.
Sago-flour, per cwt. ..	80s.	50s.

"Producers of canned meat have made startling profits. When freights and costs were highest, the Government were offered Australian canned beef at 7½s. per case."

"The Ministry of Food fixed the price for retailers at 110s. At once overseas packers raised their prices enormously, and have grown rich at the expense of consumers."

"The managing director of Swifts, the American meat packers, has stated that removal of control of meat prices would bring about an immediate loss to his company of not less than £500,000."

"These facts give some idea of the extent to which control affects the family budget; but that is only one aspect of the whole question."

"The Government was obliged to place control in the hands of men who understood the industries concerned."

"Therefore, in a large proportion of cases, control is in the hands of manufacturers or merchants who are financially interested in the industry they control."

"Not unnaturally they would like to secure the prohibition of the importation of goods that might compete with their own!"

"Although good for a small number of individual producers, the system is disastrous for the country."

"In effect, under the cloak of Government control, a private monopoly is created."

"It is a short-sighted view. They forget that this country lives on its overseas trade, and that our competitors will not fail to cultivate the market we neglect."

HEROIC OFFICERS.

Wounded Lieutenant Who Rushed Forward Against Snipers.

FINE DEEDS BY A CHAPLAIN.

A further list of decorations bestowed for valour in action at the front is published in a supplement to the *London Gazette* issued to-day.

It includes the following officers:—
Lieutenant T. A. Smith, 116th Battalion Canadian Infantry, 2nd Central Ontario Regiment.

Although wounded, he led his platoon into the village of Boiry, encountering strong opposition amongst the ruins, and over and over again rushed forward single-handed against enemy snipers.

He remained with his platoon, energetic and cheerful, until again wounded in the afternoon.

Lieutenant (T./Captain) J. A. Anderson, 5th Battalion Australian Infantry.

He led twelve men forward in the face of heavy machine-gun and shell fire 300 yards in front of our line, and succeeded in establishing a post. It was owing to his determined leading that this was accomplished.

Rev. R. S. Watson, N.Z. Chaplain's Department, attached 1st Battalion Otago Regiment.

Under heavy machine-gun and shell fire, this chaplain made one of a stretcher party and worked all the morning, carrying wounded from the extreme limits of the advance.

Later, when the R.A.P. came under heavy shell fire, he assisted in the evacuation of the wounded, and his energy and disregard of danger inspired everyone.

That evening, in the attack on Farenvil, he gathered up all the prisoners and organised them into bearer squads. On September 5, in an attack in front of Neuville, he again rendered great service by going out and carrying in wounded.

AIR COLLISION.

How an Officer Lost His Life in Seventy Miles an Hour Crash.

It was stated at a Hampstead inquest yesterday on Second Lieutenant Christopher Berkeley, twenty-two, of the Coldstream Guards, attached to the R.A.F., of Rowsley Avenue, Hendon, that he was an experienced pilot and took up another officer for the purpose of instruction.

When up 1,000ft. his machine was noticed to be just under another aeroplane. Lieutenant Berkeley's machine, which was travelling at between sixty and seventy miles an hour, came into collision with the other machine and crashed.

Two officers went to the machine, and found it was but slightly damaged. Lieutenant Berkeley, however, was in an unconscious condition.

Lieutenant Slater said that it was one of those occurrences that could not be avoided.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

MINESWEEPER SUNK.

Twenty-Eight Survivors Landed—Officers of the Penarth Lost.

The paddle minesweeper, *Efn's Isle*, was struck a mine at six o'clock yesterday morning near the entrance to the Thames.

The ship sank immediately, but twenty-eight survivors have been landed.

The number of casualties through the sinking of the minesweeper *Penarth*, which struck a mine off the Yorkshire coast on Tuesday, is two officers and thirty-seven ratings.

The commanding officer, Lieutenant Peter Sturrock, D.S.O., R.N.R., and Artillery Engineer Alfred Trotter, R.N., are among those who were lost.

Steamer *Safe*.—Paddle steamer *Caledonia*, reported yesterday to be heading as the result of a collision, is now safely in port.

WE MUST CARRY ON

To gain the Peace, which is not yet secured. A big start in Demobilisation has already been made, and this will continue with all possible speed until the millions who can be spared are back in industry. But from now until Peace is secured we must maintain adequate military strength; in other words we must keep up forces on the Rhine and other fronts, and for the garrisons in India and other vital points in the British Empire, until they can be replaced by troops voluntarily enlisted for our after-war Army. This means keeping up **ARMIES OF OCCUPATION**. There are now

TWO CLASSES OF MEN IN KHAKI

1. The dispersable (or demobilisable) force, amounting to 2,500,000 men, or three men out of every four of the strength of our forces on 11th November, 1918, which will be released right away as fast as ships and trains can carry the men and they can be absorbed in national life.
2. The Armies of Occupation, which must at present be maintained at a strength of about 900,000, or one man out of every four of the strength of our forces on 11th November, 1918, but which will be gradually reduced as it becomes possible.

THE MEN WHO WILL BE KEPT

The Armies of Occupation are in the first instance to be comprised of

Men serving under pre-war conditions of service who have not completed their term of Colour service.
Men who joined the Colours on or after 1st January, 1916

EXCEPT—

Men who are over 37 years of age
And men who have more than two wound stripes

As soon as possible, if the time, age, and wound limits laid down provide more men than are wanted, then the total set aside for the Armies we must maintain will be reduced by releasing in succession men of 36, men of 35, men with two wound stripes, and then the men of 34.

Remember this:

It will be possible to go on reducing the strength of the Armies of Occupation week by week until the day comes when our PEACE TERMS HAVING BEEN SECURED, no man will be left with the Colours who is not serving of his own free will.

The new scale of pay in the Army is very good. Men still with the Army can Volunteer for the Armies of Occupation and receive the new extra weekly pay given below, or they can re-enlist for 2, 3, or 4 years, receiving by yearly instalments bounties of £20, £40, and £50 respectively, as well as the new scale of weekly pay given below.

The fit man who is not certain of his position in civil life for the next few years should **VOLUNTEER NOW** or **RE-ENLIST** while the present scheme remains open.

THE MEN TO BE DEMOBILISED

Men serving under pre-war conditions of service who have completed their term of Colour service

Men who joined the Colours before 1st January, 1916

Men who are over 37 years of age

Men who have more than two wound stripes

INDISPENSABLES

The maintenance of the Armies of Occupation and the dispersal of the demobilisable Army make it imperative that some men of certain special services on the Lines of Communication and at the Bases and at Home, such as Railway troops, Royal Army Service Corps, class, in order to carry on.

Such men are included in the Armies of Occupation as indispensable, and as such will get the same bonuses. They will not be retained a day longer than necessary, and their dispersal will begin as soon as substitutes can be found or they can be dispensed with. Fair is fair, and the men who joined up first are to be demobilised first. That is simple justice.

The men who are to be demobilised first will be released, as now, in order of their industrial importance. Civil demobilisers and pivotal men duly certified by the Ministry of Labour, whose names have been received by the War Office before 1st February, 1919, will still have prior claim. Contract men, ship men, compassionate and One Man Business cases will all be released in their turn provided they are otherwise demobilisable.

HIGHER PAY FOR THOSE WHO STAY

The officers and men retained in the Armies of Occupation are while serving to receive the following weekly bonuses over and above their present pay:—

	Per week.	s. d.		Per week.	s. d.
Boys ..	5	3	Warrant Officers, Class I. ...	21	0
Private Soldiers ..	10	6	2nd Lieutenants ..	24	6
Paid Lance-Corporals ..	12	3	Lieutenants ..	28	0
Corporals ..	12	3	Captains ..	31	6
Sergeants ..	14	0	Majors ..	35	0
Colour-Sergeants ..	17	6	Lieut.-Colonels ..	38	6
Company Sergeant-Majors ..	17	6	Higher Ranks ..	42	0
Company Quartermaster-Sergeants ..	17	6			
Quartermaster-Sergeants ..	17	6			

These bonuses will be granted to men on duty in India and other garrisons overseas who cannot get home until fresh troops are ready to replace them. They do not apply to men on special rates of pay, such as motor-drivers at 6s. per day.

Leave will be granted as generously as possible to men in the Armies of Occupation. Those in the Demobilisable Army will not be given leave except in cases of special urgency. The Armies of Occupation will include those on the Rhine (the young battalions at home will be sent there to see Germany and the battlefields of Flanders), at Home, in the Middle East, the Detachment of the Far North and of Siberia, and the garrisons of the Crown Colonies and of India.

Men under 20 will be confined to service at Home or in the Rhine Army. They will not be sent elsewhere

FIRST OUT, FIRST HOME

That is the just principle at the foot of the demobilisation plan. The scheme outlined here protects industry and does justice. The members of the Armies that must be maintained as efficient, well-disciplined force to back our demands at the Peace Conference and to see that we get them, will have their compensation in bonus pay. The war-worn veterans of 1914-18, and the older men, will obtain release as fast as transport facilities can place them in employment.

ANY SOLDIER WHO WISHES FOR FURTHER DETAILS SHOULD APPLY TO HIS COMMANDING OFFICER.

Patience, Co-operation, and an intelligent appreciation of the Nation's needs, will win us the Peace.



The Hon. M. Kenneth Kinnaird, wife of the Master of Kinnaird.



Lady Edward Fitzgerald, the sister-in-law of the Duke of Leinster.

SPOILT WEEK-ENDS.

What About Arabia?—Our Embassy in Paris.

PEOPLE who indulge now and then in week-ending away from London were looking visibly gloomy yesterday at the prospect of fewer trains. The week-end habit was one of the first of our peace-time ways to be revived, for everybody leads such a strenuous life nowadays that a brief change is almost essential. And now that military necessities no longer make so much demand on the railways, why not?

The Paris Embassy.

I heard yesterday that even before he went to India as Viceroy, it was more or less "understood" that on his return Lord Hardinge of Penshurst would close his diplomatic career at the Paris Embassy as the first Marquis of Duferin did.

Lord Derby's Scheme.

Lord Derby has been a great success in Paris, and immensely popular with the French, but he has such great territorial and other interests in this country that he is not disposed to stay very long at the Embassy now the war is over. He will probably find a place in Mr. Lloyd George's Ministry when it is reconstituted.

Why Two Railway Unions?

A railway expert said to me: "There is as much snobishness in trade unionism as in any other walk of life. The locomotive engineers like a separate union because they think they are a cut above guards and porters. Their union ought to merge itself in the big union, and the personal jealousies of union officials would then disappear."

Railway Wages.

It is contended that the railway war bonuses are on a sliding scale, and move up and down as food prices fluctuate. Be that as it may, we are about to witness a tussle for a large permanent increase of railway wages, which the public will have to find, because railways are now working at a loss.

The Seven.

Though some Nationalists have turned up in the House of Commons I believe that they will not take the trouble to act as a regular party. Mr. Devlin is the nominal "leader" of the forlorn seven.

Anticipation.

Nevertheless, some Irish papers expect some lively "copy" in the near future to be provided by the Irishmen in the House. Irish politics, you see, keep their incalculable character.

Self-Denying Opposition.

The Labour Party do not intend opposing Government Bills for the sake of opposing. They profess to have thrown overboard the old formula that the duty of an Opposition is to oppose. They say they intend to discuss all legislative proposals on their merits.

The Labour Revolt.

Probably next Tuesday will be the day when the National Labour Party Executive and the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress will meet to discuss the serious position in the labour world. Labour leaders are much concerned about it, for it is a revolt against the unions themselves.

The Gloomy One.

I am advised by the Eugenics Education Society that Dean Inge is to deliver an address on "The Future of the English Race" on Monday week, this being the society's way of celebrating the anniversary of Sir Francis Galton's birth. Let us hope that the Dean will not be too pessimistic.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A Federated Arabia?

One of the few men in this country who really knows something of Arabia says:—"The idea of a federation of Arab states may be a good one, but it will only endure while one big mandatory Power exercises some control over the lot. The states will be of very unequal strength, and you must remember that for centuries there has been no sort of Arabian unity whatever."

A United Palestine.

My friend added:—"They have been making a fearful mess of Palestine—I mean the people who were chopping the country about before the Conference met. They were lopping corners off it. Palestine must retain its original boundaries and go exclusively to the Jews."

Our Soldiers as Guides?

Soldiers who are engaged on salvage in the devastated areas of France are eagerly debating whether they will be allowed to act as visitors' guides. Also, whether their own relatives will get out camouflaged as "visitors to historic battlefields."

Officers' Expenses.

The high cost of living in Paris has caused representations to the French authorities. As a special concession British officers in uniform can now get beds from 8s. to 15s., and three meals from 15s. to 24s. These are officially stated to be "a long way below current prices."

Confused.

Some restaurants seem a little upset by the waiters' strike. On the menu card at one in Piccadilly yesterday was the cryptic inscription: "Lunch the 7th, 1919."

Doing Their Duty.

At this establishment only three of the original staff were waiting. The others were a scratch pack, including some demobilised soldiers of the Italian Army. Lord and Lady Chesham, Sir John Lister-Kaye and Sir Herbert Maxwell were some of those on whom they attended.

The City Crawl.

There has been a distinct slump in suburban dances the last few nights. And why? Because, after a long tramp to and from work, people do not incline to spending more hours on their feet, fox-trotting and one-stepping.

An Old "Special."

Among the special constables who were warned for duty this week on account of the strikes, the oldest in London did not figure. According to information I have received—to



Commander Eyres-Monsell, new Treasurer of the Household.



The Hon. Mrs. Francis Eaton, whose husband is in the Grenadiers.

speak in the constabulary manner—he is Mr. S. J. Williams, of Pimlico, who is now ninety. He turned up with armet and truncheon in the Chartist excitement of 1847.

Badly Hit.

Small suburban shopkeepers, who get their stocks in small quantities, have been badly hit by the railway strike. Suspended facilities make it almost impossible for them to replenish their shelves, and I hear of several who contemplated closing their doors unless conditions improved.

German Railway Fares.

Railway travelling in Germany is now free to all British officers and soldiers. Much to the quiet amusement of our troops, the Hun soldier has to pay unless strictly on duty.

"Betty" for the Boulevards.

Good actresses, when they "rest," go to Paris. I hear that Miss Winifred Barnes is about to take a holiday in the French capital before appearing once more upon the London stage.

Business Only Meant.

Sir Edgar Jones, M.P., who is spoken of as the coming chairman of the Welsh Liberal Party in the House of Commons, says if Welsh members are going in for an old-fashioned lackadaisical party he has not time to waste over it. But if it means to do real aggressive work, then he is willing to set aside everything else for the purpose.

L.V.R.

As the London Volunteer Rifles were on duty in the city all through the air raids Londoners will be interested to hear that their C.O., Major W. G. Coxen, has his eye on the City Corporation. He is a candidate for the vacancy in the Castle Baynard Ward.

Sticking to It.

From Ramsgate I hear that a "League of Limpets" is contemplated, the members to consist of those inhabitants who loyally stuck to the town while she was "on the rocks" throughout the war. The mayor, who has personally experienced over 100 air raids and bombardments on Thanet, is a leading Limpet.

"Little Girls" Again.

A woman friend who has been browsing about in "dress studios" tells me that the smartest models are of the "little girl" type, suggesting sweet simplicity and engaging youth. The idea seems to be that all women will be "little girls" this spring.

Fiction Proposals.

"Men don't do much proposing in modern fiction," a publisher's adviser tells me. In ninety-five per cent. of the manuscript novels that my friend reads, it is the man that says "This is so sudden"—or something like that.

Poet Laid Up.

Poets, like other people, are subject to fleshly ills. I am sorry to hear that Mr. Alfred Noyes, who has been doing useful work in the United States, is confined to his bed in New York. Influenza is the trouble, and it has prevented his sailing for home.

Report Wanted.

When is the Admiralty publishing a report on the convoy disaster in the North Sea in December, 1917, when Commander R. Ransom put up such a gallant fight in the destroyer Partridge against heavy odds? A report on the affair has been made to the Admiralty by one of the Partridge's survivors who was taken prisoner.

Civil Service Handwriting.

The Civil Service authorities do not entirely rely on the typewriter, it seems. Unless a candidate's handwriting is nearly "as plain as print" a deduction will be made from his total marks. Furthermore, intending candidates for the Civil Service are warned that the "number of marks deducted for bad handwriting may be considerable."

"Over" Rowley.

I am reminded that to-day is the birthday of one of the oldest variety "turns" in the kingdom—Mr. J. W. Rowley, familiarly known as "Over" Rowley. It is over twenty



Miss Lulu London, who and entertainer of wounded.



Lady Elgar, wife of the famous composer, Sir Edward Elgar.

years since I heard him sing, in a provincial pantomime, "A Starry Night and a Beautiful Girl," and he was looked upon as a veteran then.

The Somme—Nowadays!

English soldiers are busy on the Somme again—angling. Even in 1916 I remember that to soldiers "resting" near the Abbeville base the Somme spelt not fighting, but fishing. One of my friends has just caught a 3lb. roach at Pont Reny, which he thinks is a record.

THE RAMBLER.

Placed First

in order of merit by doctors, nurses, and mothers, throughout the world; prescribed by British doctors for 35 years; used in British military and civil hospitals and convalescent homes; ordered for the Red Cross Societies of Great Britain, the Overseas Dominions, and the Allies. This is the record of



for Infants, Invalids, and the Aged.

Different from other foods and most highly nutritive. Invaluable for backward and ailing children, in illness and convalescence, and for aged persons.

From "A System of Diet and Dietetic" in 1900.
"Benger's Food is in my opinion the most valuable proprietary food on the market. It is a valuable food in typhoid fever, gastric and intestinal troubles," etc.

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GROWERS OF GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS.
Branches: 237, High Holborn, W.C. 1, and 53a, Queen Victoria Street, E.C. 4.

THE LOVE TRAIL

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to **ROY DUNBAR**, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.

KITTY LATIMER, Helen's stepister, engaged to **Dennis Clare**, a Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.

HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

HEARTS ADRIFT.

"WHY do you tell me this, Kitty?" asked Helen, after a pause.

She had taken the new blow without flinching, and her outward composure annoyed Kitty still further. Kitty, who one desire at the moment was to hurt, and jealousy and spite had perverted her sense of justice.

"Why shouldn't I tell you?" she flashed out. "You said there was no more saving a word while Dennis was sneering at me, telling me that Roy Dunbar didn't care a straw for me, and taunting me with having made a fool of myself and been left in the lurch."

"I suppose you were congratulating yourself, and that you think you are exceedingly clever to take up with Dennis now. Perhaps you intend to play him off against Roy Dunbar?"

"You are quite mistaken, Kitty, and you are quite unjust," Helen responded in vexation.

"You know that I refused to have anything further to do with Roy, even when I believed he had jilted you on my account. You know I was prepared to stand aside, but that I begged you at the same time to make it up with Dennis."

"Dennis still loves you, Kitty," she continued in softer tones and with a note of persuasion in her voice. "I don't flash across her mind that perhaps the plans she and Dennis had arranged was already succeeding, and that Kitty was jealous and disposed to resent. "You have only to ask Dennis to forgive you and take you back and all will be well, as far as you are concerned."

"What! Humble myself, and ask him to take me back!" exclaimed Kitty, her dark eyes flashing. "After the flash across her mind that she had been left in the lurch and talked about having had a lucky escape!"

She had worked herself up into a passion, as people so often do when they know they are in the wrong. At heart she knew that she was alone responsible for all the trouble, but not for worlds would she have admitted it. She dreaded the consequences of her own folly and rashness, and in her unreasoning jealousy and resentment was anxious to throw all the blame on Helen and insist upon roving as a much-injured person.

"Perhaps Dennis was only joking, Kitty," suggested Helen quietly.

"Joking! Was he joking when he tried to shoot Roy Dunbar?" Kitty demanded. "I suppose it would amuse you if I humbled myself and asked him to take me back—partly so that he snubbed me and refused to have anything more to do with me?"

"Kitty, this is absurd!" protested Helen.

"You know I want you to be happy, and that if you had only taken my advice in the first place—"

"Oh, yes! Your advice was quite disinterested, of course!" interrupted Kitty scornfully. "I suppose you would have been glad of all the trouble. If you had told me that you were engaged to Roy Dunbar in the first place this would never have happened."

"I could have put everything right. But you preferred to be secreted in a room with a dud against me, and to cause a dreadful row."

"It is your own fault if you have lost Roy. I told you that you could have him, but you chose to put on a high and mighty air, and to snub him. You can preach at me, and advise me to ask Dennis to forgive me, but you didn't ask Roy Dunbar to forgive you and make it up."

"The circumstances were quite different," said Helen, looking a little crestfallen. "Dennis was not in the wrong, and he had not been carrying on a flirtation with someone else."

"Well, he seems to be carrying on a flirtation with you now—and you seem to be encouraging him," snapped Kitty. "I don't care a bit! I don't want a man who goes about threatening to murder people and behaving like a lunatic. I would much rather marry Roy Dunbar."

Helen sighed, and then she turned away once. Kitty's attitude and reproaches had distressed, perplexed and annoyed her. She felt that it was unjust on Kitty's part to blame her for having been the cause of all the trouble, but she was none the less too proud to know what to say in the curious circumstances.

"I don't understand you, Kitty," she said quietly at last. "You don't seem to know your own mind. First you told me that you were in love with Roy Dunbar, then you said that you found you had been mistaken, and that I could have him if I wanted him."

"Yesterday he assured Dennis and me that he had never loved me, but that he had loved me in love with you, and that he had only seen you twice. I knew, of course, from what you had told me, that he was not telling the truth, and now, well, I thought it might be true that he was not in love with you."

"And you thought, of course, that he must be in love with you!" interjected Kitty. "You had saved his life—after sending Dennis to shoot him and then telling me that you were in love with him. You thought you had only to wait, and I would have found you had been mistaken, and that I could have him if I wanted him."

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(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

although you know he said he was not in love with you, you talk as if you were in love with him."

Kitty's face crimsoned, and for a few moments she looked nonplussed; then she tossed her dark head and shrugged her shoulders.

"Oh, you in soon see whether he is in love with me or not!" she snapped. "You needn't flatter yourself that he is in love with you, anyway, or that what Dennis says is right. I'll tell him what a high opinion you have of him."

She flounced out of the room as the dinner gong sounded, and Helen sighed again in despair. She had run through the whole gamut of emotions in the course of two days, and was conscious now of no fresh pain as a result of Kitty's tirade, but only of a dull ache at her heart.

Oh, why should I break my heart and make myself miserable over such a man?" she whispered. "He is false—false to the core. I must put him out of my thoughts, but I must save Kitty from him!"

There came a reaction as she went downstairs to the dining-room—a reaction from the prolonged strain of doubt and misery. It took the form of an unnatural, semi-hysterical gaiety, following swiftly upon an inclination to break down and cry.

Thus around the dinner table did not guess that Helen's gaiety and laughter were the outcome of nerve tension, and it rang from a heart that was well-nigh broken. She seemed merely in unusually high spirits and unusually beautiful.

There was a hectic flush in her cheeks, her blue eyes sparkled, and there was an allurements in her smile. It seemed almost as if she were bubbling over with the joy of life, as if she had been touched with a fairy wand which had transformed her and enabled her to cast off all her sorrows and troubles.

Dennis Clare watched her half fascinated, and found her gaiety infectious. They chattered together like joyous children, making plans for a round of revelry as if pleasure was the one thing in the world that mattered and the pipes of hell were shut against the evil ones.

Mark Latimer found himself vaguely uneasy, and more than once rubbed the bald spot on his head and darted a perplexed glance at Helen's radiant face. He saw that Kitty was sitting silent, watching Helen and Dennis with sombre eyes, and it occurred to him that they were, perhaps, carrying their little joke or scheme too far.

Still, Kitty has only herself to blame," he said to himself. "I don't any more trying to interfere, and Helen has plenty of common sense. I am glad to see her looking so happy."

I was afraid she was going to break her heart over that scoundrel, Dunbar. Now, Kitty looks as if she would like to scratch Helen's eyes out!"

He chuckled and grinned at Mrs. Harrington, who had allowed her features to relax slightly, and sitting silent, watching Helen and Dennis with sombre eyes, and it occurred to him that they were, perhaps, carrying their little joke or scheme too far.

"Helen and Dennis will end up by falling in love with each other," she remarked to Roy Latimer, after Dennis had taken his leave, very late in the evening.

"They might do worse," her brother responded dryly. "Helen certainly surprised me to-night."

He rubbed his head in perplexity, reflecting that it was hard to understand girls. He would have been still more perplexed had he known that Helen had cried herself to sleep.

THE AFTERMATH.

TO forget is at once the easiest and the hardest thing in the world. Memory can be trained to remember, but not to forget, and the most abashed of men and women, who constantly forget appointments and lose all sorts of things through sheer forgetfulness, find it impossible, however hard they try, to forget a crime committed or treachery on the part of a loved one.

Helen Carstairs was proving the truth of this. For a week she had been trying to forget her miseries and heart-break in a round of pleasure and gaiety, but she had failed. She had forgotten Roy Dunbar. It was forgetfulness, rather than pleasure that Helen was pursuing, and it evaded her, as it would ever do.

She had been taken out of herself to some extent, but her assistance had become more tolerable and the strained look had gone from her flower-like face. Together she and Dennis Clare had been to theatres, concerts and dances, and they had arranged to attend a great fancy dress ball, one of the events of the season, at the Albert Hall.

They had been much together, and each had found the other a congenial and sympathetic companion and a "good pal." Clare seemed strangely content, and on each occasion that Helen had broached the subject of a reconciliation with Kitty he had shrugged his shoulders and said "no hurry."

"Don't you think, Dennis, that you ought to approach Kitty again?" asked Helen, as they were dining together one night at a fashionable restaurant. "She seems to be very much offended with me, and has snubbed me every time I have spoken to her. It makes me feel miserable and uncomfortable."

"Oh, don't worry about Kitty," responded Dennis. "I only hope that Dunbar is feeling miserable, too. I'd like to make him writhe."

Helen flushed almost in spite of herself, and turned no attention to her plate.

"I suppose you haven't told me, Dennis, that by ignoring Kitty you may drive her back to Mr. Dunbar," she asked.

By IOLA GILFILLAN

"That isn't likely, Helen," he answered quite calmly. "I know he was lying, of course, when we were called, but somehow I feel convinced that he is in love with Kitty. I guess he was telling the truth when he said he was in love with you."

"I am sure he was not!" exclaimed Helen rather weakly, her face crimsoning again.

Again came the old heartache and a pang of bitter misery; again the old regrets for the "might have been." Clare watched her face closely with a curious expression in his dark eyes. He was trying to guess what was in her mind, but was baffled to some extent.

"You can't possibly be still in love with him, Helen!" he ventured, after a pause.

"I don't want to talk about him or to think about him, Dennis," Helen answered hastily and evasively. "I want to forget about it all. But—but I am worried about Kitty."

"Why should you worry about Kitty?" Dennis asked, with a suspicion of impatience in his voice.

Helen hesitated before answering. She was in a difficult position, and felt that she must be tactful. She believed, from what Kitty had told her a week previously, that Roy's assertion had been quite trustworthy, designed expressly to throw dust in Clare's eyes. She believed that Kitty was still meeting Roy, and that if she hinted as much to Dennis he might again fly into a passion and insist that she should leave him.

Her own position was to save Kitty from Roy Dunbar by bringing her and Dennis together again, but Dennis was making this difficult of accomplishment by his attitude.

"It is not it is quite time that you approached Kitty again, Dennis," Helen said. "She is annoyed with us both, and may become permanently estranged unless you do something to conciliate her. She might even take up with Roy and ruin all."

"Kitty never likes to admit she has been in the wrong," said Helen. "But I feel sure she does care still, and that it would be an easy matter to win her back, Dennis. I am sure you have made her jealous, and made her regret her conduct."

"Why not offer to take her to the fancy dress ball instead of me? I have an idea that she would jump at the offer."

Dennis frowned again, smiled ruefully, and helped himself to a glass of wine, which he sipped with the air of a connoisseur. He looked very different from a man now from the somewhat unkempt, ill-dressed fellow who had appeared so unexpectedly at Sydenham, and who had been responsible for attempting to shoot Roy Dunbar. His dress clothes fitted him to perfection, and he wore them with an air of easy grace and distinction somewhat unusual for so big a man.

Why this sudden anxiety to bring Kitty in and get rid of me, Helen? he inquired, smiling quizzically at Helen over the rim of his glass. "I suppose you are tired of me, and that I am boring you to extinction?"

"No, no, Dennis, not at all," exclaimed Helen. "I have been going about with you, and have enjoyed myself thoroughly. I shall always remember this week, and I am truly grateful, but—"

"Then why spoil it?" interposed Dennis, setting down his glass and smiling into her eyes. "We can talk about approaching Kitty after the ball. Meanwhile, as I have said, I am not worrying. I have never enjoyed myself so much in my life as I have this week, and never had a more delightful companion."

"And I perceive that you are becoming quite a courtier, are remembering the blarney and forgetting some of your overseas manners," laughed Helen. "Somehow I never expect flattery from you, Dennis."

"It isn't flattery," responded Dennis. "I mean it. This has been a great week for me, and I am seeing life and things in general from a different angle. Promise you won't let me down, Helen, and will come to the ball with me."

"I am keen on it, and keen on seeing you in that wonderful 'Gipsy' costume that the costumer persuaded you to have. I am sure you will be wonderful."

Helen smilingly gave the desired promise. She was pleased by his so obviously sincere compliments, but a little troubled by his indifference on the subject of Kitty.

She was thinking of Kitty and of Roy as she rose from the table at length, and wondering if they had met again. Dennis was holding her into her wrap, when suddenly she gasped convulsively and stiffened.

"What?" he began; then he, too, drew in his breath sharply.

He did not need to complete his question and ask what was wrong. Looking over Helen's shoulder, he saw that Kitty Latimer and Roy Dunbar had entered the restaurant together, and that a waiter was leading them towards the table he and Helen had just vacated.

Don't miss Monday's instalment.



Helen Carstairs.

WRINKLES - HOW THE JAPANESE BANISH THEM FOR EVER.

Accept this great offer made to introduce in this country a totally new method guaranteed to permanently remove even the deepest creases within one week.

Nothing even remotely resembling this new Japanese method has ever been heard of in this country before. That is the only reason why so many women now have wrinkles and still consider them incurable. I want one thousand ladies in this country to remove their wrinkles by this method, and agree to recommend it to their friends AFTER they have seen the results. This is frankly an advertising offer, but the names and addresses of those who are treated are strictly confidential and not used in any way. I prefer applicants to be from forty to seventy years of age, and the more wrinkled their faces, the more pleased I shall be to make them look ten to thirty years younger.



Remember I am not asking some ridiculously exorbitant price to try this method, nor do I charge you for any instructions. I bind no one to secrecy, and do not claim ability to remove wrinkles by means of any sort of "flesh food," face powder, plasters, lotions, or pastes, prescriptions, medicines, steaming, bandages, masks, electricity, exercises, massage, apparatus, or any mechanical appliances whatsoever. There are no toilet articles of any kind to sell you for removing wrinkles, and I do not recommend any complicated "treatment" or "system," either duplex, triplex, or any other sort of "plox."

I guarantee to hold this offer open to all applicants for one month from the date of this advertisement appears. SEND NO MONEY, but, if convenient, three penny stamps may be enclosed for my expenses. There is no obligation of any kind. Merely address Miss Y. Miyako (Dept. 83 D), 48, Dover-street, London, W.1., and your letter will receive prompt attention, under plain, sealed cover. I agree to return even your postage in full if you are not surprised, astonished, and delighted by what I send you.

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RAISIN HAT COMING THIS SPRING.

Feminine Fashions More Ornamental Than Useful.

THE PEACE TOQUE.

Real fruit will be worn as trimming on women's hats this spring.

The new fashions include a revival of the flower-bed hat, picture hats with sea anemone sprays, and the peace toque.

Every kind of fruit will be pressed into the service of Madame Fashion.

The season's hat will be decorated with dried raisins covered with georgette in the form of a floral spray.

Artificial fruit trimmings include grapes, tangerines and berries of all sizes and shapes.

Sea anemone trails will be sewn on varied coloured bands. Half a dozen bands will be bought for one hat.

FLOWER-BED HATS.

Riot of Colour—Small Airman Caps for Women Shoppers.

The Peace toque is a small, close-fitting cap trimmed with a pair of Cupid's wings and small Eve apples.

The flower-bed hats will be a riot of colour. Flower trimming will run to anything from Neapolitan violet to the familiar dandelion or thistle. The old-fashioned pansy trimming will also be revived. Outch feathers and aigrettes will adorn matinee hats.

Feathered edging will be on everything—even on cushions.

Women will wear small airman caps for shopping which can be made at home. A yard of dull gold lace with a tiny spray of mastic leaves can make a cap. A small dragon fly with pearl wings is sold for trimming.

Dragon flies will also be embroidered in jade and gold on handkerchiefs or in the colour scheme to match the matinee gown and hat.

"The season will be a good one," a leading milliner said to *The Daily Mirror*, "if strikes do not mar it."

TEA AT 49 12s. PER LB.

You Can Have an Ounce of Pork for 6s. in Poland!

The Englishman grouches at the high price of food, just as he exercises his privilege of grouching at everything. How fortunate he does not live in Poland! There the following prices rule:

Potatoes, nearly 20 2 0 per lb.
Pork 4 0 0 per lb.
Tea 9 12 0 per lb.

Such prices should give us pause when the agitator whispers "Bolshevism" in England.

"HUN FRIENDLINESS."

Sir A. Yapp on Danger to Our Army of Occupation.

Sir Arthur Yapp has just returned to London after a tour in France and the area of British occupation in Germany, undertaken in connection with the work of the Y.M.C.A. In an interview yesterday he spoke of what he regarded as the serious danger arising from the friendliness of the German people towards our troops.

"One of the biggest dangers we have got to face in the occupied area of Germany," he said, "is the extraordinary friendliness of the German people, which I regard as a deliberate new offensive on the part of the Huns.

"Any mortal thing they can do for our troops they will do, and our men are not unnaturally inclined to contrast favourably the attitude of the Hun in Cologne with that of the Hun in Belgium and Flanders.

"Very rightly, the authorities wish to encourage friendliness of a proper kind, and a British general recently issued an order in which he urged the men so to behave that in thirty years' time the people of Cologne will thank God that the city was occupied by the British Army."

FRENCH CHAMBER FIGHT

Deputy Showers Blows on Writer of an Article.

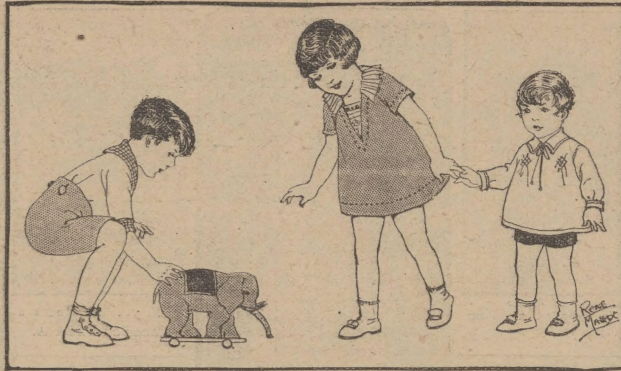
Paris, Friday.
A lively incident took place yesterday afternoon in the lobby of the Chamber.

M. Barthe, Socialist deputy for Hérault, who interpellated on the metals affair, and raised the question of the Briet confessions enigma, having been taken to task on this subject by M. Jacques in an article in the *Evail*, approached the latter and, without a word of explanation, dealt him a shower of violent blows.

M. Jacques returned the blow upon the ushers interposed and separated the combatants.—Exchange.

A potato flour mill is to be started at Ramsey.

VELVET AND CREPE FOR NURSERY BABES.



For performing herculean tasks he wears knickers of strong maroon velvet, with a short-sleeved shirt of butter yellow crepe, with attractive checking on the collar and cuffs.

Mauve corduroy is slit down the middle to reveal a charming vest of pink georgette, embroidered in mauve, while a fluffy pink frill softens the neckline.

Again velvet is employed for little knickers, almost concealed by a baby smock of periwinkle crepe, worked with green silk, in which he can romp happily.

BEAUTY'S JUDGES.

Women's Inclusion on Contest Committee Pleases Readers.

MORE CRITICAL THAN MEN.

That three of the six members of the honorary committee who are to choose the winners of *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition are women seems particularly to please many *Daily Mirror* readers of the fair sex.

One of these in accounting for her enthusiasm over this fact writes thus:—

"Everybody knows that women are more critical of their sex than men—yes, more so even than portrait painters. Your inclusion of three women on the Adjudication Committee ensures that the winners of the competition will be representative of the truest types of British beauty and not women merely lovely from the artist's point of view."

The special committee to whose searching scrutiny a selection of the best photographs of the 42,000 received will be submitted, comprise:—

Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, R.A.
Major Richard Jack, A.R.A.
Mr. Bertram Mackennal, M.V.O., A.R.A.
Mrs. M. Whiteford.
Miss Lily Elsie (Mrs. Ian Bullough).
Miss Anna Airy, R.I., R.O.I.

Selections of photographs of competitors appear elsewhere in this issue.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to the most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:—

First prize £500 Twenty prizes each
Second prize 100 of £10
Third prize 50 Twenty prizes
Fourth prize 25 each of 5

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France, the trip to Paris and back to be made by aeroplane.

HORSE THAT BIT.

Unprovoked Assault on a "Daily Mirror" Photographer.

One of the photographers on the staff of *The Daily Mirror* was brought right up against Bolshevism in the animal kingdom—or, ought we to say, the animal republic—yesterday morning.

He was walking down Bouverie-street, when he felt himself seized by the shoulder in a grip of iron. Before he knew where he was he was somewhere else. He felt himself lifted into the air and deposited in the roadway.

The perpetrator was a large white horse, which was standing by the side of the footway disguised as the motive-power of a delivery van.

Obviously, from the splendour of his attire, the four-footed Bolshevist had mistaken the photographer for one of the idle rich. The transference from the footpath to the road was intended, no doubt, as a reminder that the capitalist obstructed the path of progress, and his fate was to be removed therefrom.

A crowd gathered. But it was evidently one of wage-slaves, for its sympathies were with the supposed capitalist. One of the audience even volunteered to fetch a policeman.

However, the state of his nipped shoulder interested the photographer more than vengeance, and he hastily departed from that scene in search of a cunning chemist.

KEPT £50 NOTES FOR 12 YEARS.

When William Stone, fifteen, of William-street, Islington, was searched at Gray's yesterday charged with the breaking into the house of a school caretaker, named Tokley, and stealing £213, prosecutor said the money included two £50 notes which he had had for twelve years.

THE HOUSE FAMINE.

Government Scheme to Meet the Problem.

OVER 300,000 SHORTAGE.

New and improved housing proposals, as formulated under the Government scheme, were outlined by Dr. Addison at a conference yesterday. He said that:—

The cost to the localities would be limited to a penny rate.

Government assistance would be given, firstly, for new houses erected for the working classes.

The most acute problem of the moment was the shortage of houses.

Loans, said Dr. Addison, would be on the ordinary terms, but the local authorities would not lose, because the Government would make good any loss on a housing scheme beyond a penny rate.

Houses were not to be built on one pattern, and the Government were anxious to avoid any such calamity.

A Bill would be introduced at an early stage and would be pressed forward promptly.

"But there is no need," said Dr. Addison, "for local authorities, or for public utility societies to wait, as the existing powers are sufficient for immediate action."

What the Government wants is to get along with building houses. There is a widespread indication that local authorities are prepared to provide houses, and 138 of them have acquired sites, and the Government have had schemes with drawings from fifty-two authorities.

The figures representing the shortage as 300,000 were under the mark.

HEROES FROM OVERSEAS.

Newfoundland's Record—Glorious Deeds of Empire's Oldest Colony.

At the outbreak of war there was no military force in Newfoundland. There was, however, a pre-war establishment of 580 naval reservists, besides local boys' brigades.

Newfoundland contributed to the fighting forces of the Empire 11,922 all ranks.

The Royal Newfoundland Regiment furnished a battalion for the Gallipoli campaign, and sent 4,253 men to France and Belgium, suffering casualties of 3,661 in dead, missing prisoners and wounded.

The regiment won 234 decorations, including one V.C., two C.M.G.s, four D.S.O.s, twenty-eight M.C.s.

DEARER HOSIERY.

Price of Many Articles to Increase After February 20.

The woman with an eye to economy will not be glad to learn that war-time hosiery and underwear will increase in price after February 20. Haberdashery prices may also be revised.

White hooks and eyes, hair curlers and narrow elastics are practically off the market, the manager of a haberdashery firm told *The Daily Mirror*.

The following facts speak for themselves:—

PRE-WAR.		TO-DAY.	
100 hair pins	1d.	15 hairpins	1d.
500 pins on sheet	1d.	60 pins	1d.
100 yards of cotton	1d.	40 yards of cotton	2d.
36 black hooks, eyes 1d.		8 black hooks, eyes 1d.	
25 needles	1d.	6 needles	1d.
10 safety pins	1d.	6 safety pins	1d.
Large mending skin	1d.	Small mending skin	2d.
of wool	1d.	skin	2d.

"The price of wool may be further increased. In pre-war days the cost was 4s. 11d., now it is 10s. 11d."

What Shall We Do With Our Bolshevists?

SEND THEM TO RUSSIA

is the title and text of a characteristically plain-spoken and commonsensible article

By Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

which appears in the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

TO-MORROW.

Another angle of the same vital problem is attacked vigorously by Mr. Chedworth Paine in

CAN THE PUBLIC PROTECT THEMSELVES?

He makes some striking suggestions for a straight-from-the-shoulder answer to this most urgent of questions

In the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

TO-MORROW.

With all the happenings of all the world in pictures and paragraphs.

ELEVEN MORE ENTRANTS FOR "THE DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTY COMPETITION.



For two years with the R.A.F. as a typist.



A worker at a filling factory.



She has toured for Canadian Y.M.C.A.



She has raised funds on behalf of various war charities.



Employed as a typist in the Ministry of Munitions.



Has worked at a coal office.

Engaged in the Ministry of Munitions; also a temporary nurse.



Worked in two Government departments.



Has been employed on war work.

We may again remind our readers that the competition is closed as far as entries are concerned.

Has done two years' service in a Government shipping office.



This girl has achieved a long record of useful war service.

The prizes to be awarded amount to £1,000 in cash, together with a free air trip to Paris and back.



COACHING CAMBRIDGE CREWS.—Cambridge rowing is once again in full swing. Third Trinity (Old Etonians) being coached for the term-end races.



A REHEARSAL.—Royal wagonette on the way from Buckingham Palace to the House of Lords as a rehearsal of the King's journey to open Parliament next Tuesday.

Daily Mirror

Saturday, February 8, 1919.

MANY MEETINGS BEING HELD IN PARIS.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST.



P20430
Pte. F. W. Schuch, a young man, who died in Germany from starvation. Three brothers were badly wounded, while four sisters made munitions.



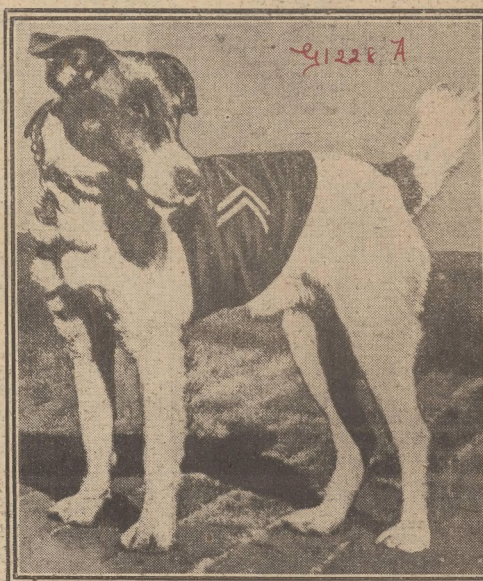
P20430
Lieut. C. N. Fleck, R.E., of Gosforth, a repatriated prisoner, who has received a £100 War Bond from the father of his officer, whose life he saved.



P18573
A great number of Commissions are sitting in Paris, and here Sir Maurice Hankey (secretary to the Conference) is seen presiding over a meeting at the Ville Majestic with the British secretaries of the various Commissions.



HOMAGE TO DICKENS.—British and foreign pilgrims arriving at Westminster Abbey to lay a wreath on the great novelist's tomb, yesterday being the 107th anniversary of his birth. Though characteristically British, Dickens is read and delighted in by the people of every nation.



"FRIEND."—Ami he is called by the men of an American destroyer fleet which did duty in our waters. But he wears two chevrons, and has been in plain dog fights and battles on the high seas.



P20430
THREE M.C.s.—Lieut. Leslie Dodson, A.I.F., whose fine leadership led to the capture of eighteen guns.



A U-BOAT SPOTTER.—A balloon in tow of a warship at the Forth Bridge.



P10810
RESIGNED.—Captain Viscount Coke, Lord Leicester's heir, who has relinquished his appointment as A.D.C., Personal Staff.



P20430
AWARDED O.B.E.—Miss Alison McKenzie, who displayed great bravery when a serious explosion occurred at a shell-filling factory.



P14258
A CANDIDATE.—Mrs. How Martyn, who has been invited to stand for the Middlesex C.C., which has no women members.



OFFICER AS CONDUCTOR.—He assisted the passengers into the W.D. lorry at Putney yesterday. The step-ladders are greatly appreciated. Previously it was difficult for women to climb up.